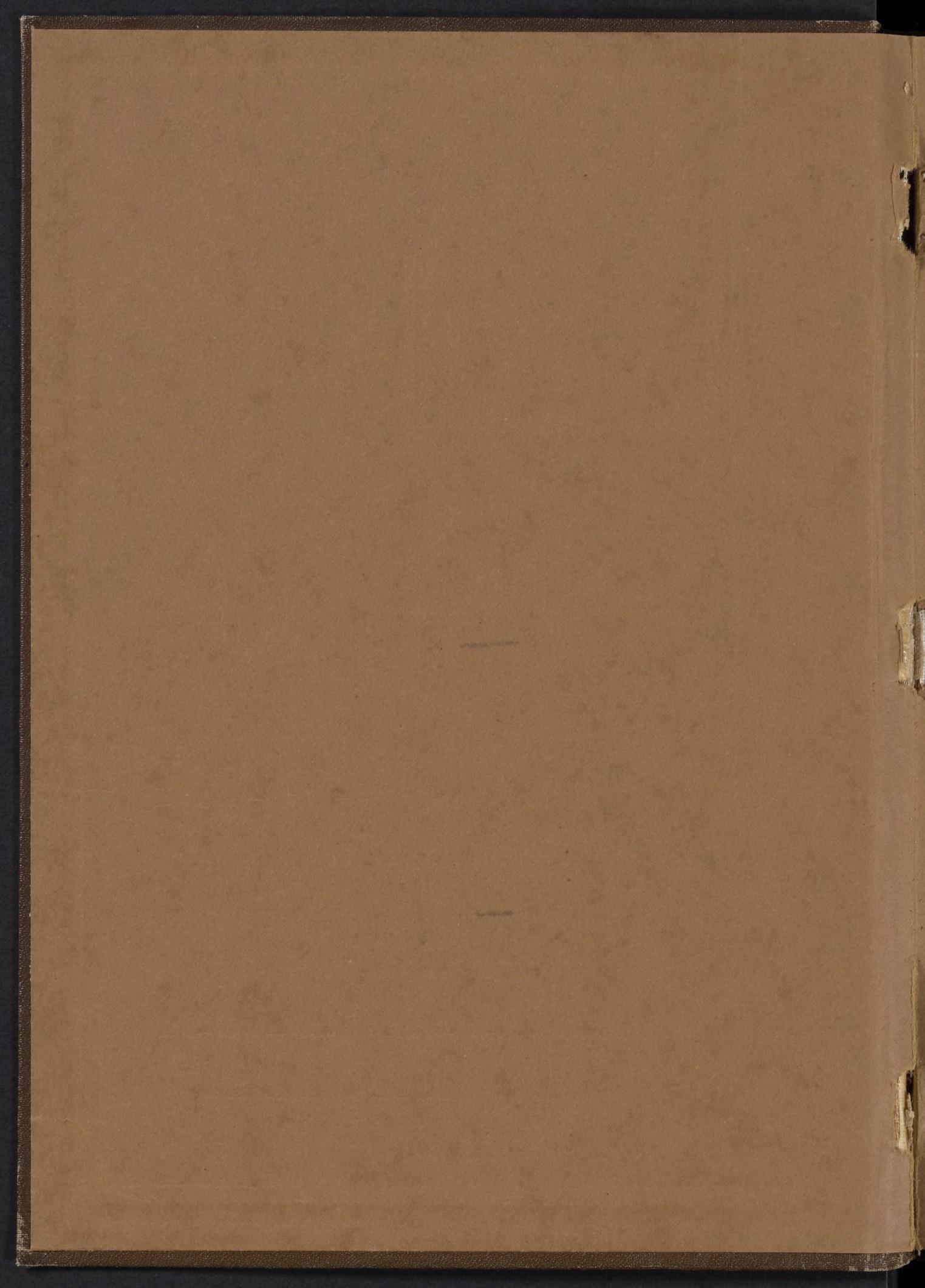




19 PIONEER 27







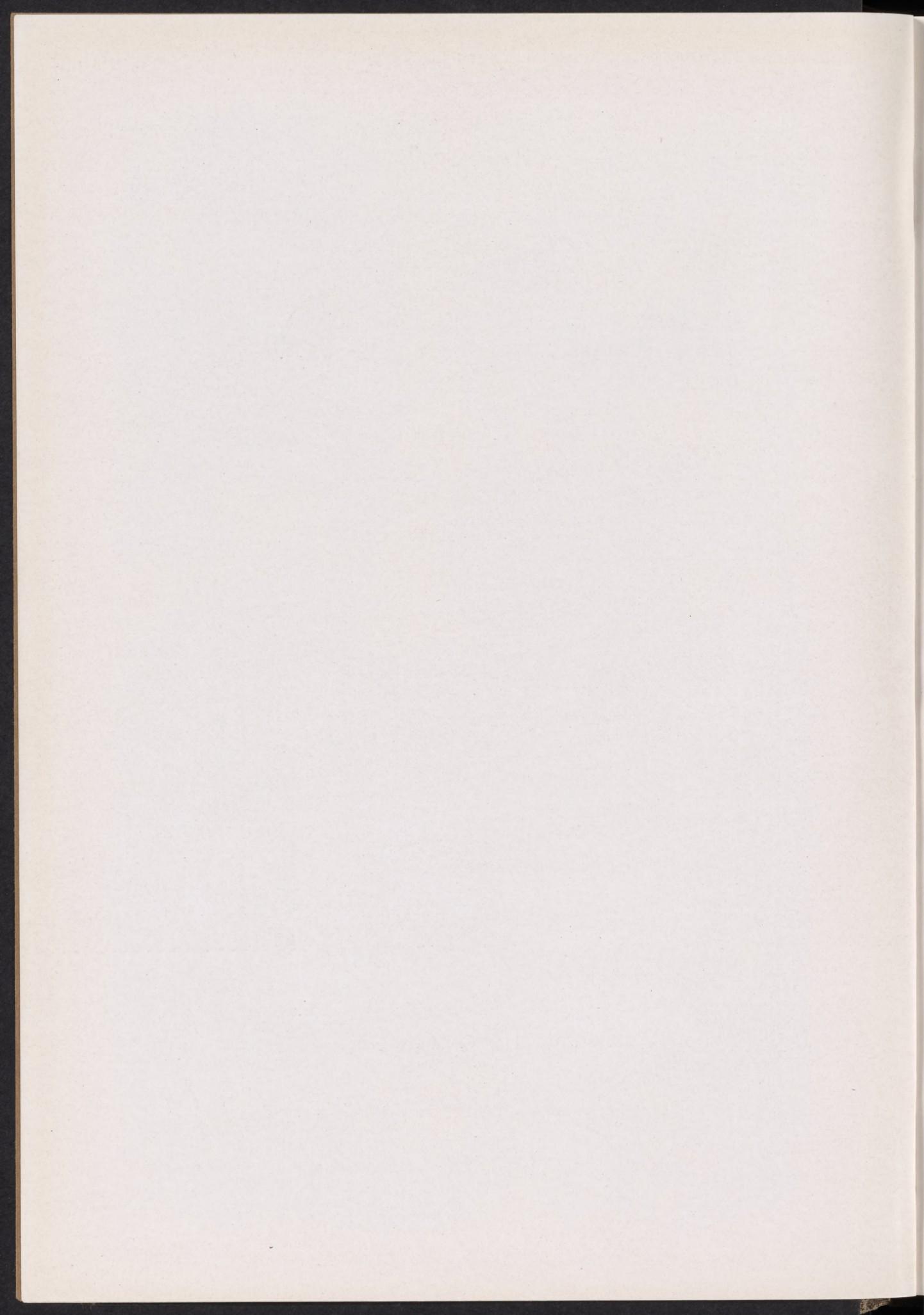
THE PIONEER

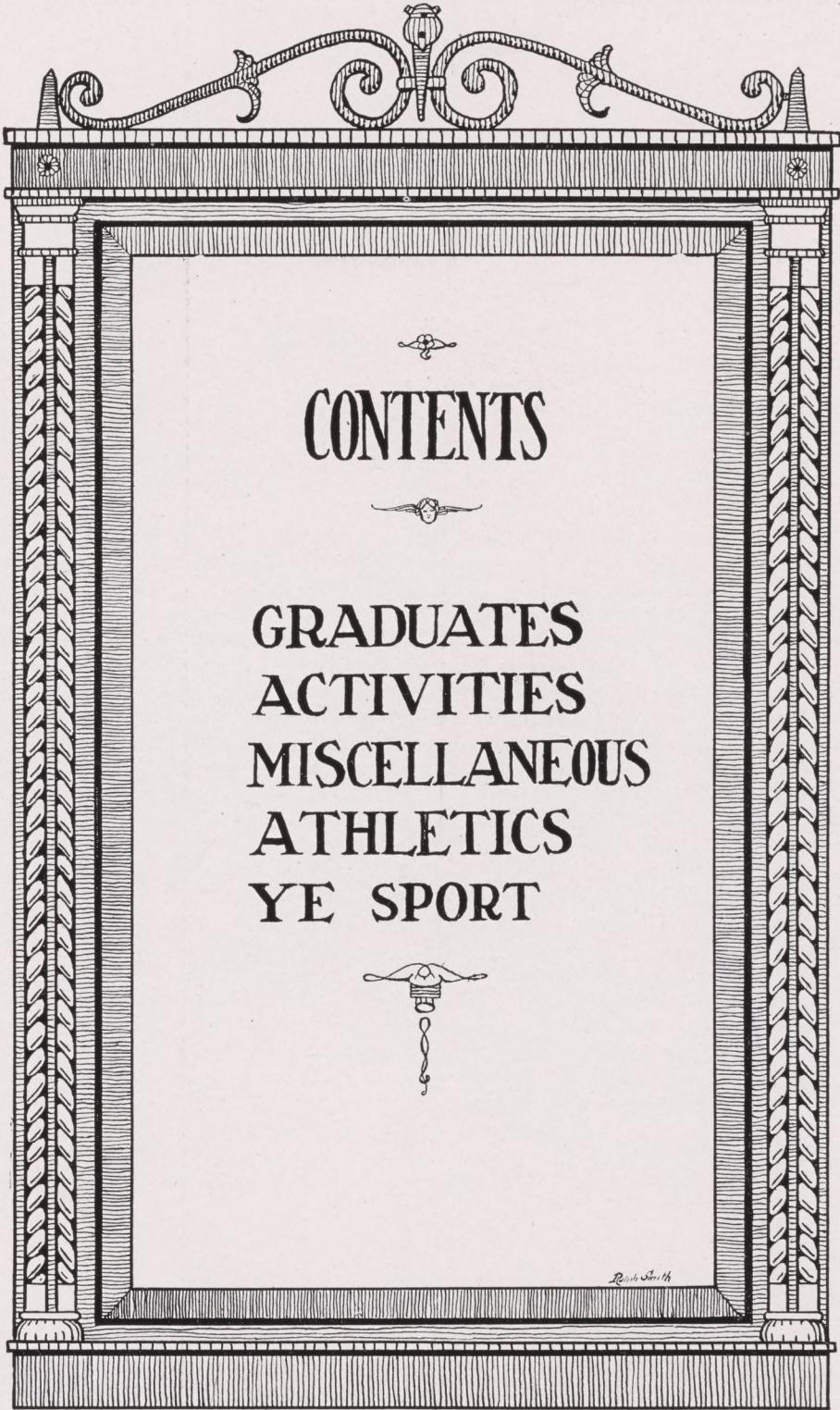


Being the
Record of the College Year 1926-1927
as Published by the
Associated Students of Sacramento Junior College



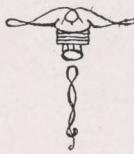
SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA
1927





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GRADUATES
ACTIVITIES
MISCELLANEOUS
ATHLETICS
YE SPORT



Russ Smith



PIONEER

*It's hail, hail, hail, to S. J. C.
No one can beat a team like ours
That has such loyalty.
All hail, hail, hail to S. J. C.
Come on, gang, let's show them how
To win a victory.*

1927



FOREWORD

It seems that to be complete every book must have what is generally termed a preface. This is in reality a sales talk by the author in which he sets forth his purpose, general plan and source of material, and makes acknowledgment to those to whom he is under obligation for aid in preparing his work.

The purpose of our book is to record in an enjoyable manner the activities entered into by students of Sacramento Junior College during their sojourn at this institution. To act as an echo of their college life which may be read with pleasure in years to come (to say nothing of the present time). You are no doubt struck by the originality of this purpose. No other annual editor has even thought of it!

To make two qualities predominate has been our aim. These are humor and impartiality. The former is of a kindly type and not in such abundance as to lessen the dignity which year books deserve; impartiality in the sense of playing no favorites among certain cliques, individuals or classes of students.

It seemed fitting in view of the fact that this year was our first in the new Junior College that the art theme should be drawn from the building itself. Its arches furnished ample material for the motif, with which we have attempted to couple a bit of Sacramento's gloriously rich history and our own pioneering.

The matter of acknowledgment is not a simple one, for so many people deserve a share of it. Those who stand out in particular, however, are the Board of Education which made the publication possible, Ralph Smith, our diligent art editor, and President Lillard, who has never been too busy to find time for helping me with my Pioneer troubles. Every member of the staff has acquitted himself well, and to those whose pictures could not appear with the staff grouped on the following pages, I wish to hereby acknowledge my gratitude. These are Frank Flint, exchange editor; Clarence Goulard, typist; John Kroell, cartoonist; Muriel Feller, and Arnell Gillett; on the business side, Margaret Harris, Stanley Pugh, and Marshall Hopkins.

To work with the cooperation of these people and my staff was indeed a pleasure. May you find the fruit of this labor so.—The Editor.

PIONEER



Mr. Edward Irvin Cook is the executive dean of our college and an able instructor in political science and economics, but he is first and last a teacher and counselor of students. He is interested in all the extra-curricular activities of the college. Since 1923 he has acted as faculty adviser for the Student Council. We are happy to make this public acknowledgment of his contributions to the upbuilding of the Sacramento Junior College.

1927

PIONEER



*In ships that plowed through seas of desert sands—
Through sands that clutched and glared and shifted—
In ships that rose and fell on billowed lands
And slowly up the mountain locks were lifted
And dropped again to sail into the port
Where all the lanes converged, at Sutters Fort;
They came: The Dauntless Pioneers.*

*Ye Pioneers,
Your watchword “FORWARD”
Echoes down the years.
Forward, ever forward!
Dauntless Pioneers.*

1927

PIONEER

FACULTY

Bell, Archibald Weir, A. B.	Zoology
Briscoe, Mabel, A. B.	Spanish
Burdick, William Leroy, Ph. D.	Chemistry
Burnam, David Lincoln, B. M.	Music
Child, Horace James, A. M.	Biology
Cook, Edward Irvin, A. M.	Political Science and Economy
Coolege, Belle, B. S.	Dean of Women
Eastman, Margaret, California State Library	Librarian
Fabbrini, Louise Tessin, San Francisco Inst. of Art, Grad.	Art
Finnie, Cara McCoy, A. M.	English
Frazee, Holland, A. B.	Music
Gayman, Warren Wesley, B. S.	Physics
Harris, Donna, A. B.	Assistant Librarian
Hart, Agnes Needham, A. M.	English
Learnard, Mary Jane, A. B.	Registrar
Leader, Herman Alexander, Ph. D.	History
Lillard, Jeremiah Beverly, A. M.	President
Linder, Ivan Howard, A. M.	Social Sciences, Public Speaking
Matthew, John Britton, A. B.	Art
McCormick, Robert Earl, A. M.	Philosophy and Psychology
McGeorge, Vern Adrian, J. D.	Law and Geography
Minard, Jeannette Frances, B. L.	English and Latin
Nash, Clarence, A. M.	Mathematics and Physics
Norton, John Henry, M. S.	Chemistry
Partridge, Ruth Elizabeth, A. B.	Secretary
Pavid, Leandre Leon, M. A.	Spanish and French
Robbins, Louise Falk, M. A.	Botany
Schuettner, Mathilde Elizabeth	P. E. for Women
Schuettner, Arthur James, Normal College of P. E., Ind., Grad.	P. E. for Men
Sellman, Hunter Dade, M. S.	Engineering
Seymour, John Laurence, A. M.	French and Drama
Steinbach, Herman Reinhard, M. L.	German
Stewart, Lincoln, A. M.	Geology and Minerology
Stickney, Edith Pierpont, Ph. D.	History
Teale, George Francis, B. S.	Civil Engineering
Thorpe, Truman Darby, United States Mil. Acad., Grad.	Civil Engineering
Tulley, Stewart Wendell, B. M.	Music
Wallace, Whittier Worthington, A. M.	Mathematics
Ward, Harold Morse, Pratt Inst., Grad.	Art
Waterhouse, Alfred James, Ripon College	English
Wright, Grace Anna, A. M.	History
Zallio, Anthony Giuseppe, A. M.	French, Italian

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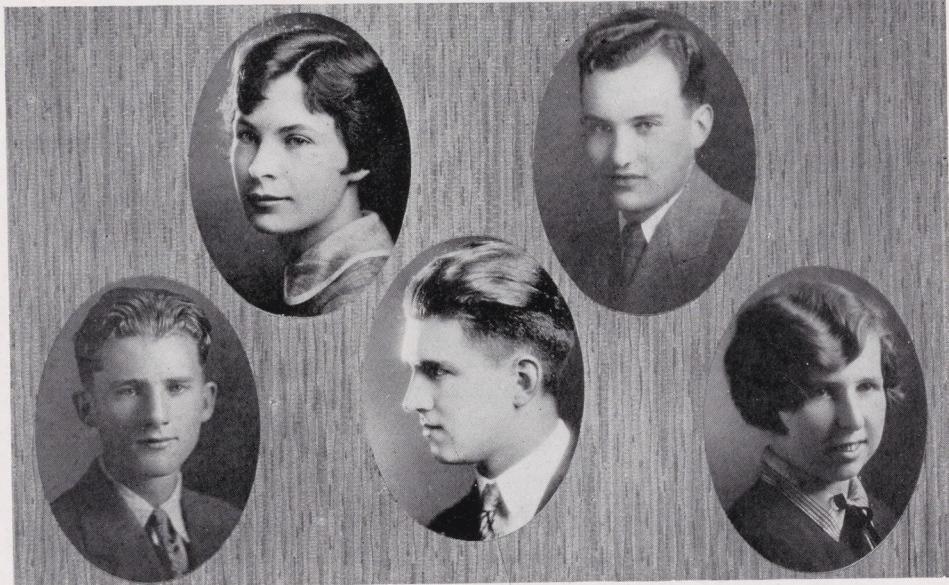
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1927

PIONEER



FRANCES FLETCHER
Editor-in-Chief

RICHARD LILLARD
Assistant Editor

CHAUNCEY LA RUE
Business Manager

RALPH SMITH
Art Editor

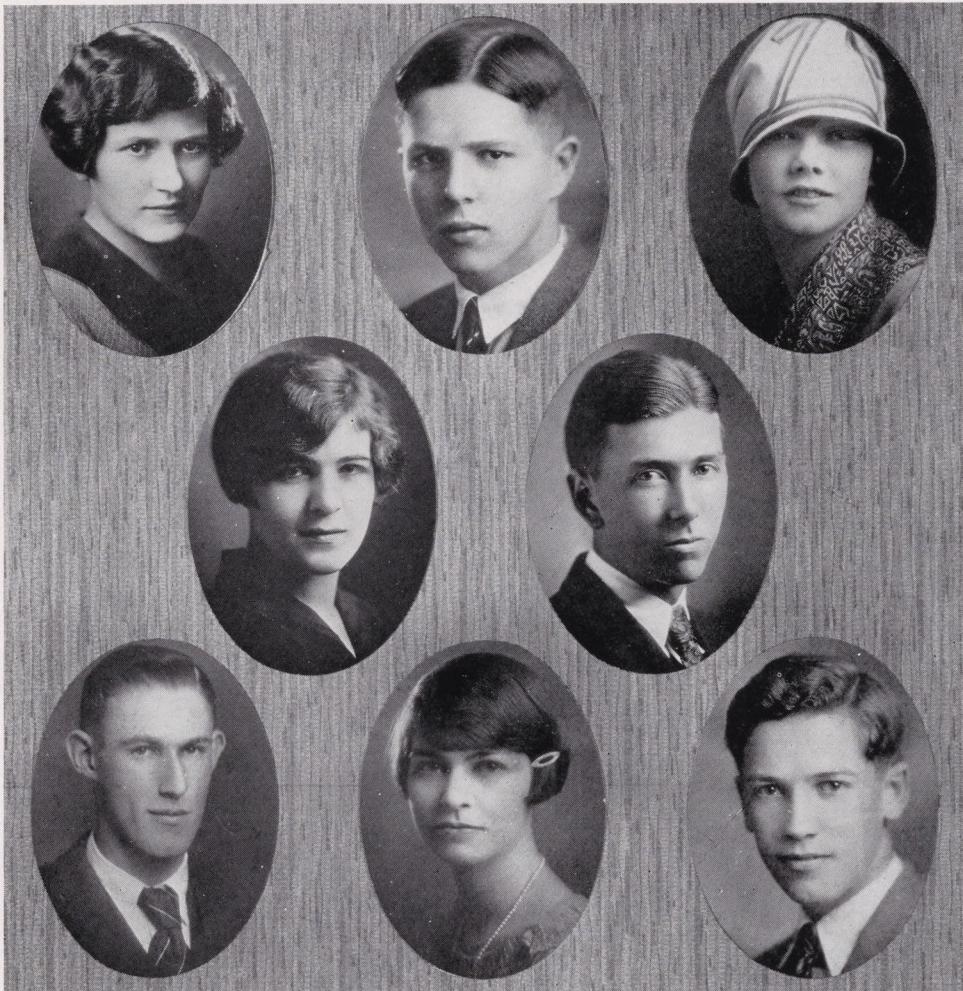
GENEVIEVE BROWN
Assistant Business Manager

Other members of the '27 Pioneer staff whose pictures do not appear in these pages, but who did their work conscientiously and deserve praise, are:

Frank Flint, Exchange Manager
Clarence Goulard, Typist
Arnell Gillett, Special Staff Writer
Muriel Feller, Faculty
Robert Stafford, Under the Archway.
Margaret Harris, Boosters

1927

PIONEER



GLADYS YOUNG
Ye Soprt

EDWARD DICKSON
Athletics

RHODA COLCLOUGH
Society

INA ELLITHORPE
Organizations

ALLE MARTIN
Under the Archway

NORTON MOORE
Calendar

GLADYS MARRIAGE
Literary Department

LEE BROWN
Snaps

1927



PIONEER

MESSAGE TO GRADUATES

Read This Aloud to Yourselves, Graduates

(Editor's Note: The following speech is a composite of what every outside commencement speaker for the last thirty years has said at the graduation exercises. Let three decades of fossils regale you. Take it seriously and we feel sure you will be successes.)

"Graduates of this most glorious institution:

"I congratulate you upon this happy occasion.

"As I look into your young faces my heart goes out in honest joy. You are, indeed, a fine looking group of young men and women; in fact, I can truthfully say that you are the most inspiring, the best looking, the most intelligent, and by far the most charming group I have ever before had the pleasure of addressing.

Oh graduates! don't lose the bloom—the freshness of youth—and the ambition that you now have. Realize that soon it will be your turn to run the affairs of the world, when we older ones have turned over the reins to you. The future of the race is in your hands. Realize that soon you must be wisely placing your votes, as honest citizens of this great and eternal republic.

"I have been informed that you are the biggest and the best class that this institution has ever produced; but no one needed to tell me; I could tell that by just looking at you. You are, I know you are, one of the most intelligent classes ever graduated from an institution of this sort. You are far above the average. From your very numbers here, the leaders and miracle workers of the next decades will come.

"Lead a clean, industrious life and you will succeed. Keep regular habits, revere the great fathers of our nation and you cannot fail. . . . Oh, men and women of the future: As I gaze at your smiling lips, your guileless eyes, your unclouded brows, and your eager faces, my bosom swells. What a splendid generation you are going to make!

"I am proud of you, proud that I have been given this great opportunity to speak before you. I hope my message will be an inspiration to you. I know you will be worthy of the trust we place in you.

"Men and women of tomorrow: the world awaits you with outstretched arms! May you succeed. My blessings upon you."

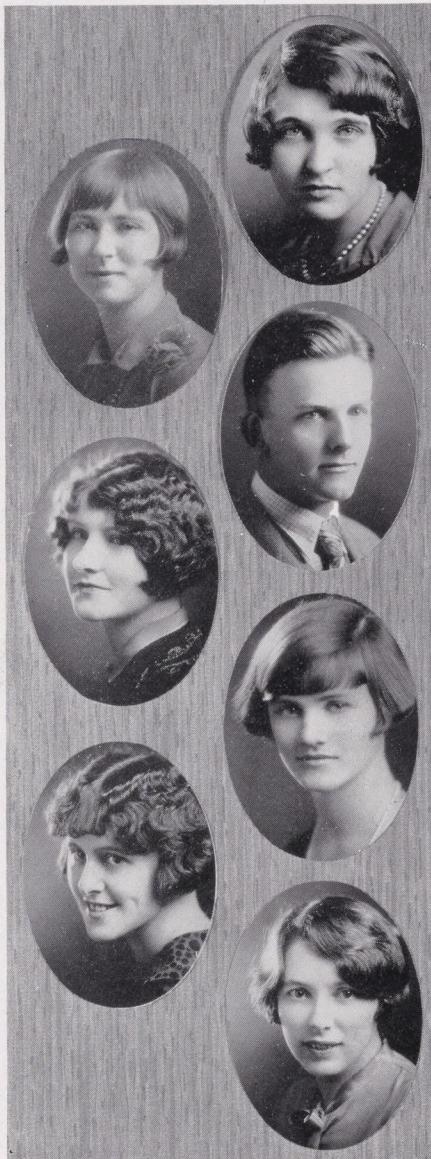


1927



PIONEER

Below are pictured the '27 graduates of the Sacramento Junior College. Opposite each picture is its owner's name, home, college in which he is registered, and his activities in college life here. Each last line which commences with "To" tells the graduates' intentions after leaving Junior College. A star (*) means graduating with distinction, while two stars (**) indicates graduationg with great distinction.



HAZEL ANDERSON
Sacramento
Music Department
Girls' Glee '25-'27
Double Trio '26
To study music

ELLENA ARATA
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor Society
Spanish Club
Music Association
To Dominican College

IDA BANTA
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Spanish Club
Council Art League
Ballet
Soph Soccer Team '26
Basketball '25-'27
To U. of C.

ELIZABETH BEEMAN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
V.-Pres. Philosophical
Club '25
To U. of C.

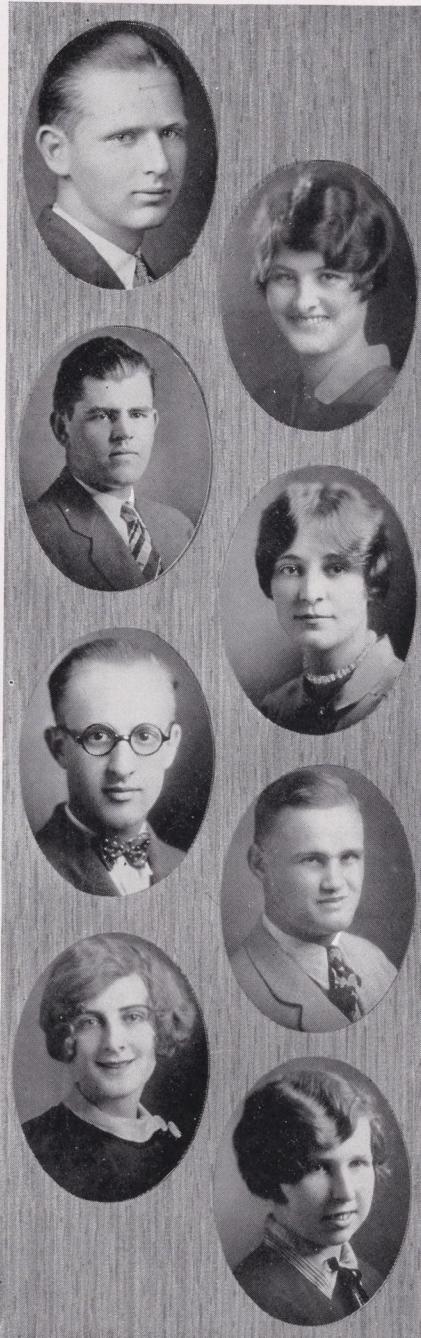
JOHN BESWICK
Florin
Letters and Science
Philosophical Club
Special Orchestra
145-lb., Basketball
To Affl. Dental Col.

ELEANOR BISHOP
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor Society
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
To San Jose Normal

HAZEL BISHOP
Sacramento
Letters and Science
French Club
Dramatics
Blotter Staff '26-'27
To San Jose Normal

PIONEER

ROBERT BLACK
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '27
V.-Pres. Soph Class '27
Basketball '27
Track '26-'27
To Stanford



EVAN BOURDON
Roseville
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
Secty. German Club '27
To U. of C.

REX BOWMAN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
German Club
To U. of C.

ALMA BRADOVICH
Sacramento
Letters and Science
To U. of C.

ANNALEE BROWN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Vice-P. Soph Girls '26
Art League
To U. of C.

DOROTHY BROWN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Philosophical Club
To So. Branch U. of C

CHARLES BROWN
Sacramento
Engineering
Basketball '27
To U. of C.

GENEVIEVE BROWN*
Sacramento
Commerce
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
Girls' Glee '27
Bus. Mgr. Blotter '27
Asst. Bus. Mgr. Pioneer
Blotter Staff '26
To U. of C.

1927

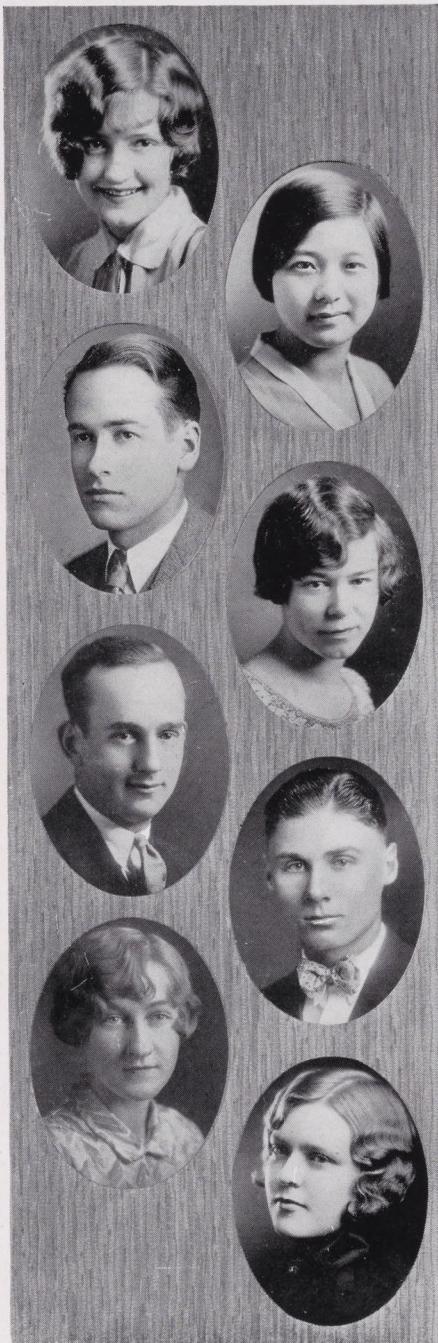
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HELEN BULLARD**
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
 English Honor '26-'27
 Social Manager '26
 Philosophical Club
 French Club
 Blotter Staff '25-'26
 Special Glee
 To Stanford

JACK BURNS
 Roseville
Letters and Science
 Spanish Club
 To San Jose Normal

LAWRENCE CARTER
 Elverta
Letters and Science
 Men's Glee '25-'27
 Track '26-'27
 To Univ. of Nevada

HAZEL CHISHOLM
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 Blotter Staff '27
 W. A. A.
 To U. of C.



NEE CHANG CHOCK
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 French Club
 Girls' Glee '26
 To San Jose Normal

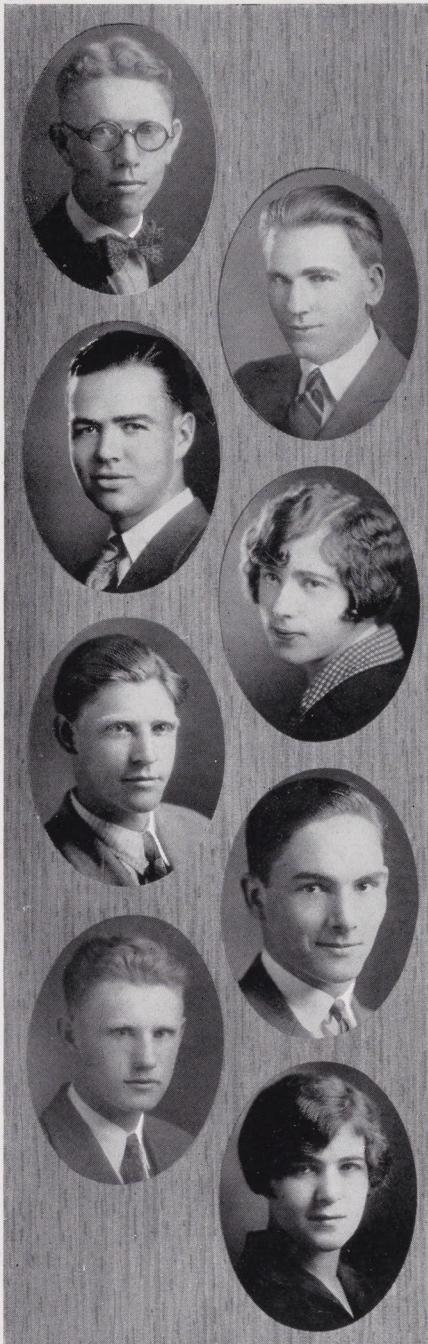
JESSE CLAYTON
 Sacramento
Letters and Science

WESLEY COATES**
 Roseville
Letters and Science
 V. P., S. J. C. Honor '27
 English Honor '27
 To U. of C.

RUBY COLE
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 S. J. C. Honor '27
 Girls' Glee '27
 Secty. College Chorus
 Hiking Mgr. '26
 To San Jose Normal

PIONEER

EDWARD COURT*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
College Y
To Davis Agr. College



STANLEY DAMKROGER
Sacramento
Engineering
Art League
Basketball '27
To U. of C.

LEE DAVIES
Folsom
Letters and Science
Philosophical Club
German Club
Dramatics '26

DOUGLAS DUNCAN
Vacaville
Commerce
Big S Society
Tennis '25
Baseball '26-'27
Basketball '26-'27

ANDREW DUNLOP
Auburn
Letters and Science
To U. of C.

GRACE DWYER*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
English Honor '27
Girls' Glee '26
Art League
To U. of C.

LOREN EGEBERG
Sacramento
Engineering
Basketball '26
Big S Society
German Club
To S. J. C.

INA ELLITHORPE**
Fair Oaks
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
Spanish Club '26-'27
Mixed Quartet '26-'27
Mixed Double Quartet
Stringed Ensemble
Girls' Glee Club 26-'27
W.A.A. Basketball Mgr.
Girls' Glee '26-'27
Pioneer Staff '27

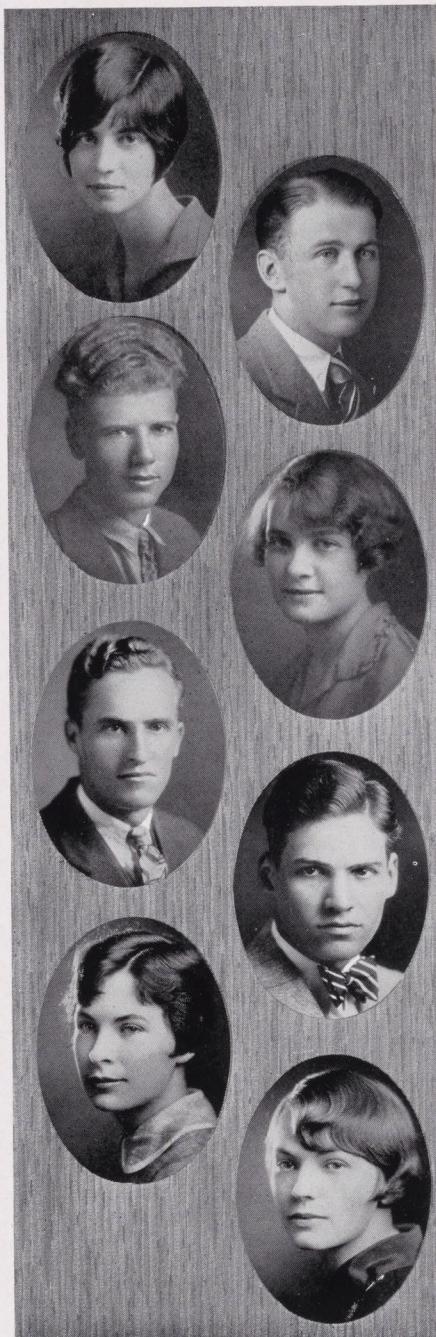
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MURIEL FELLER
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26
Eng. Honor (Pres. '27)
German Club
Blotter Staff '26-'27
Pioneer '27
To Fresno Normal

JACK FINGADO*
Sacramento
Engineering
S. J. C. Honor '26
Vice-Pres. A. A. E.
To Stanford

GEORGE FITZGERALD
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Vice-P. Student Body
Dramatics Mgr. '25
Pres. Big S Society '27
Football Mgr. '25-'26
Track '25-'27
To Affl. Dental College

FRANCES FLETCHER
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Asst. Editor Blotter
V.-P. Spanish Club '26
Treasurer W. A. A. '26
Pres. W. A. A. '27
Editor Pioneer '27
To U. of C.



THOMAS GARRICK
Camino
Commerce
To U. of C.

MARY GETTY*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '27
English Honor '26-'27
Editor Blotter '26-'27

BEVERLY GIBSON
Sacramento
Commerce
Asst. Gen. Ath. Mgr.
Advertising Mgr.
To Stanford

ARNELL GILLETT
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Social Manager '27
Philosophical Club
Spanish Club
W. A. A.
To U. of C.

1927

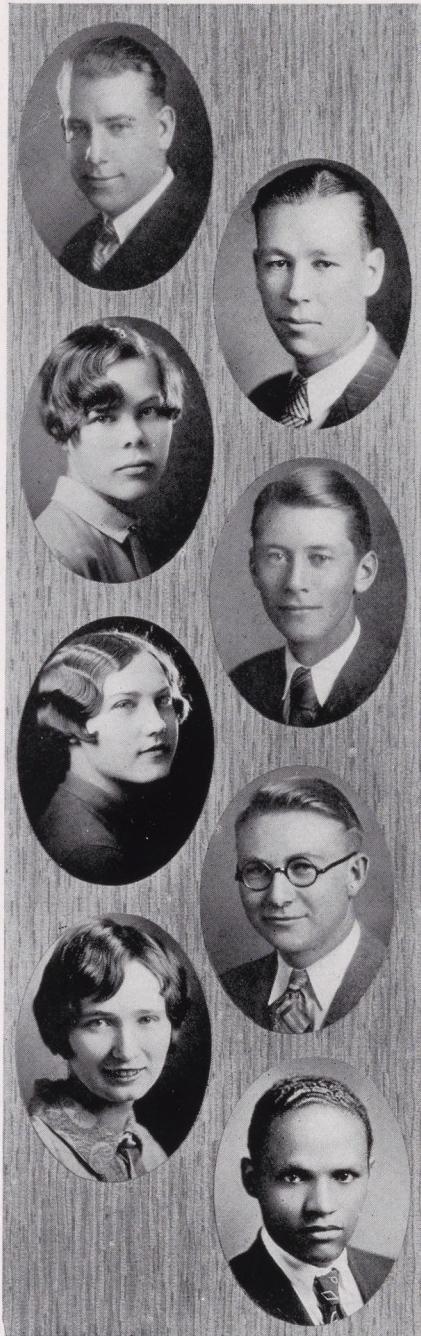
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LEO GRANUCCI
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Letters and Science
To Hastings

CELIA GROFF
Sacramento
Letters and Science
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Vice-P. English Honor
Girls' Glee '26-'27
Dramatics
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Double Mixed Quartet
French Club
To U. of C.

CAROLYN HANSEN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
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Treas. Student Body
Vice-Pres. W. A. A.
Frosh Soccer Team
To U. of C.

ALTA HEWES**
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
English Honor '26
Girls' Glee '26
Spanish Club
Volleyball Mgr. W. A. A
Capt. Soph Basketball
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ROBERT HOOK
Sacramento
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Fair Oaks
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Secty. Student Body
Vice-P. Student Body
Secty. Class '27
A. A. E. (V.-P. '26)
Ballet
To Illinois

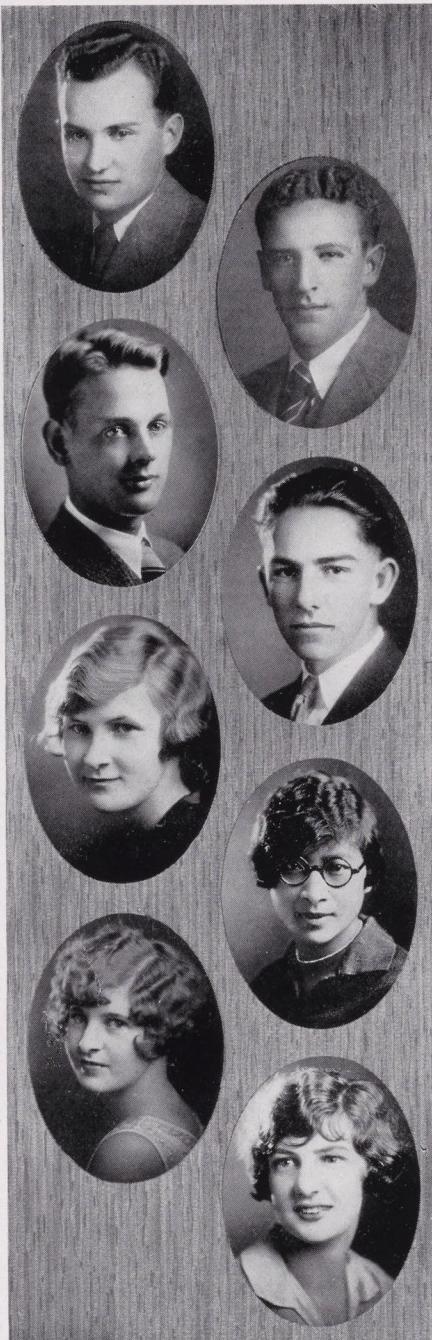
HUTCHEN HUTCHINS
Berkeley
Commerce
Spanish Club
Sgt.-at-Arms Cosmo-
politan Club
Skeeters '26
Track '26
Tennis '27
To U. of C.

PIONEER

CHAUNCEY LA RUE*

Sacramento

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Philosophical Club
Blotter '26-'27
Bus. Mgr. Pioneer '27
To Stanford



THEODORE LABHARD

Sacramento

Letters and Science
Business Manager '27
To Hastings'

GERALDINE LATHAM

Sacramento

Letters and Science
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To U. of C.

DORIS LEIPSIC

Sacramento

Letters and Science
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Dramatics
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Special Orchestra
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WALKER LINDSAY

Sacramento

Letters and Science
To Davis Agr. College

FRANK LORD*

Redding

Engineering
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A. A. E.
To U. of C.

KITKING LOUIS

Sacramento

Letters and Science
To Stanford

MARGARET LOW

Sacramento

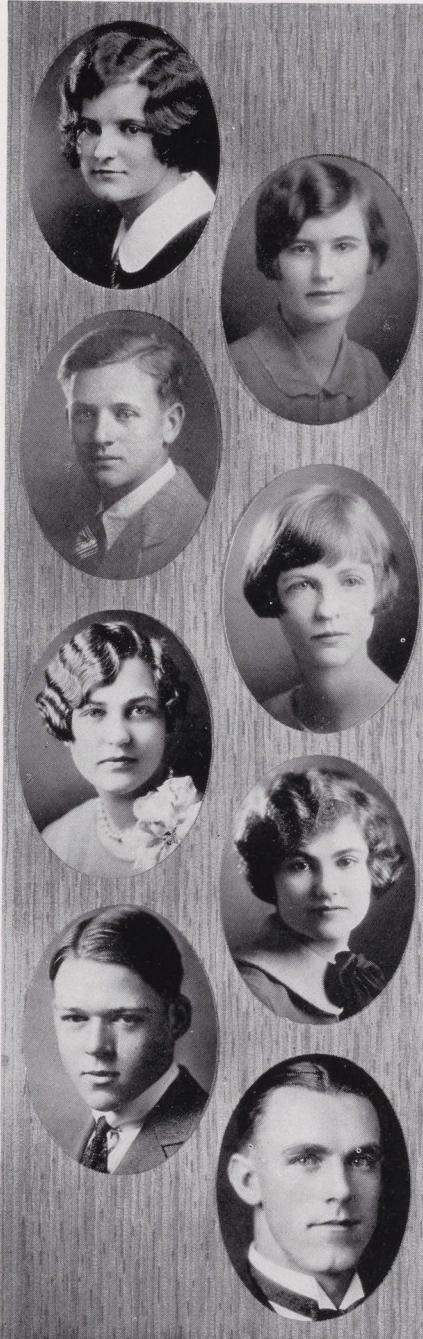
Letters and Science
Art League Council
To Chico Normal

1927

PIONEER

CLAIRE JOHNSON
Sacramento

Commerce
Treas. Frosh Girls '26
Vice-Pres. High Frosh
Girls '26
Social Manager '26
To U. of C.



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LUCILLE JOSLIN
Sacramento

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PAUL KELLER
Sacramento

Letters and Science
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DAISY KING*
Sacramento

Letters and Science
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Pres. English Honor
French Club
Double Trio '26
Secty. Girls' Glee '26
To study music

HERSCHEL KOPP
Woodland

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ERDA KROMER**
Sacramento

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Philosophical Club
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Treas. Music Assn. '27
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Double and Single Quartet Accompanist '27
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OTTO KRUEGER
Rio Linda

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German Club
Big S Society
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Track '26
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PIONEER

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Sacramento
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To U. of C.



THEODORE MANEELY**
Sacramento
Letters and Science
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English Honor '26
Spanish Club
Antigone
To U. of C.

ALLEN MARTIN
Ione
Letters and Science
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English Honor '26-'27
Pres. Student Body '26
Spanish Club
Men's Glee '26-'27
Pioneer '27
Big S Society
Basketball '26-'27
Valedictorian
To Hasting's

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Girls' Glee '26-'27

DOROTHY McCLELLAN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
To Humboldt Normal

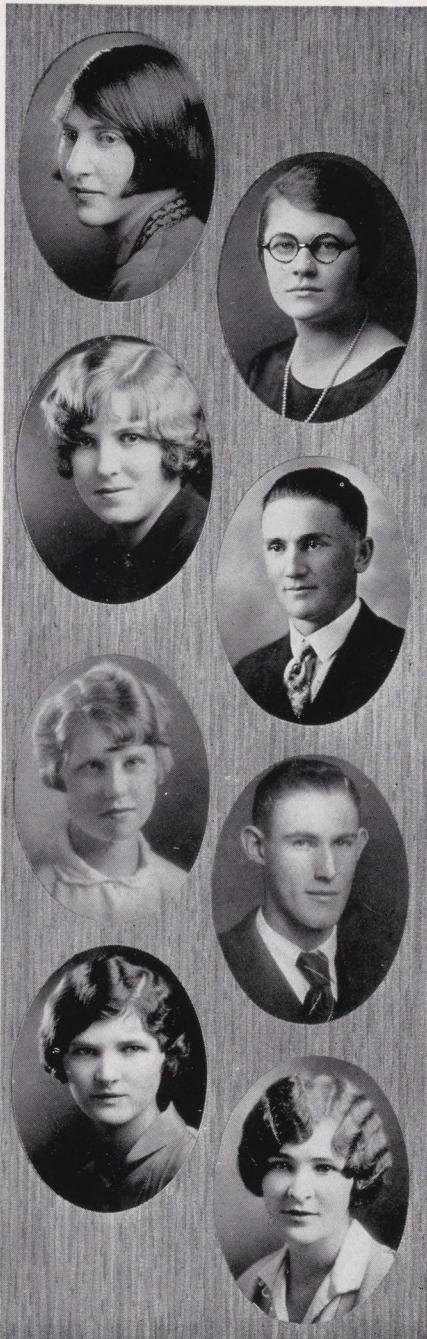
GLADYS MARRIAGE
San Juan
Letters and Science
Secty. S. J. C. Honor
Secty. English Honor
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Ballet
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To Calif. Christian Col.

BARCLAY McDONALD
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ROSEMARY McENERNEY
Sacramento
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LOLA MCKENZIE
Hayfork
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MILDRED McLAUGHLIN
Yuba City
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BUENA MELVIN
Sacramento
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VERNA MILLER
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GARVIN MITCHELL
Dutch Flat
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To U. of C.

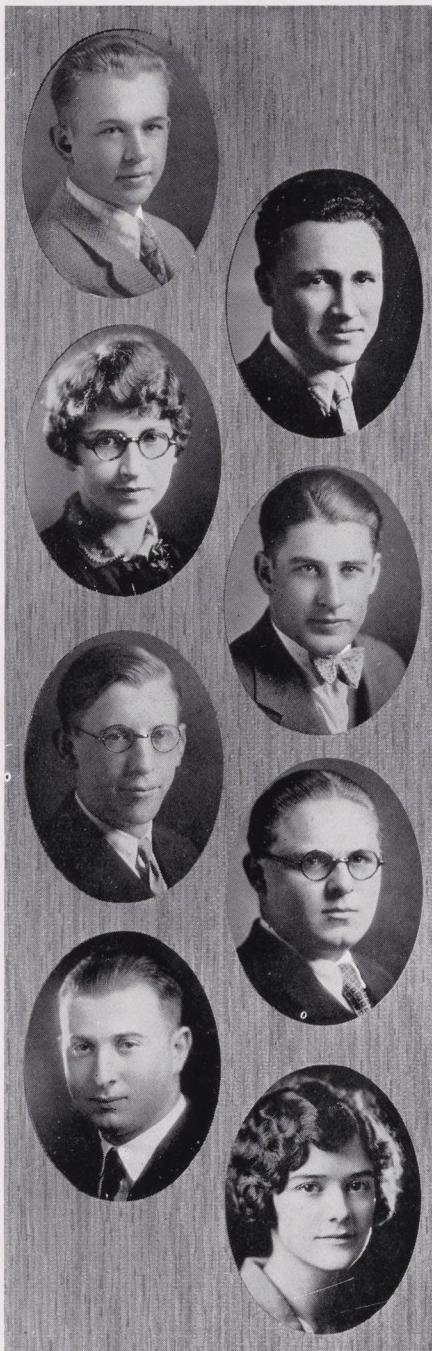
NORTON MOORE
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1927

PIONEER

NILAN NORRIS**
 Sacramento
Commerce
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 Pres. College Y '27
 Pres. Big S Society
 Football '25-'26
 Track '25-'26
 To Stanford



EDNA O'BRIEN
 Roseville
Letters and Science
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 Pres. Soph Girls '26
 German Club
 Vice-Pres. W. A. A. '26
 General Sport Mgr. '27
 Soph Basketball '27
 To U. of C.

GEORGE O'BRIEN*
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 German Club
 To Stanford

OWEN ORR
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 To Hastings Law School

ERNEST ORRICK
 Sacramento
Engineering
 A. A. E. (Pres. '27)
 Football '24
 To Stanford

HENRY PATTON
 Oroville
Physical Ed. Dept.
 Freshman Councilman
 Sophomore Pres. '26
 Art League
 Philosophical Club
 Pres. Big S Society '25
 Track '26-'27
 Football '25-'26
 Basketball '25
 To U. of C.

STEPHEN PAXTON
 Sacramento
Letters and Science
 Pres. Fresh. Class '25
 Co-Op Mgr. '25-'26
 Philosophical Club
 Men's Glee '25-'26
 To U. of C.

ELEANOR PITCHER
 Fair Oaks
Letters and Science
 Treas. Frosh Girls '25
 Girls' Glee '26-'27
 To U. of C.

1927

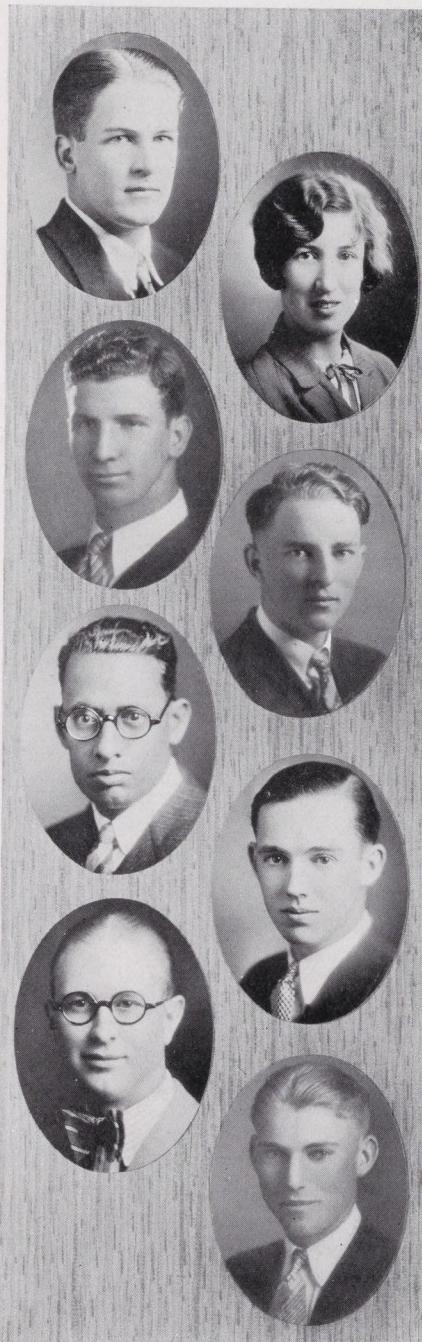
PIONEER

ELMER POSTON
Elk Grove
Commerce
To U. of C.

VICTOR RADONICH
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Dramatics '26
Men's Glee (V.-P. '26)
Big S Society (Sgt.-
at-Arms '26) '25
Football '25-'26
Basketball '25
Track '26-'27
To Affl. Dental Col.

ABDUL RAHMAN
Sacramento
Commerce
Vice-P. Cosmopolitan
Club '27.
To U. of Utah

HAROLD REES
Williams
Commerce
Men's Glee Club '26-'27
Art League
Blotter Staff '26-'27
To U. of C.



DOROTHY RIPLEY
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
Philosophical Club
Scty-T. Music Majors
Girls' Glee '25-'27
To San Jose Normal

FRED ROBINSON
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Men's Glee Club '25
Blotter '26
Treas. Big S Society
Track '26-'27
To U. of C.

VINCENT RYAN
Weaverville
Commerce
S. J. C. Honor '26
To U. of C.

RAYMOND SCHREIMAN
Sacramento
S. J. C. Honor '26
Ballet
To Stanford

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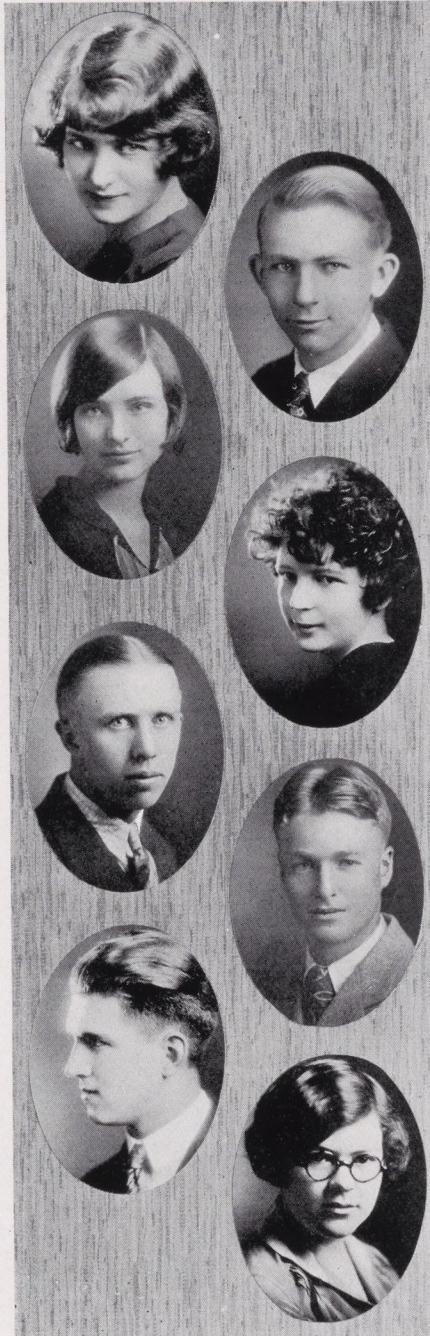
PIONEER

LOLA SHIELDS
Placerville
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26
Spanish Club
(Treas. '27) '26
Girls' Glee '26-'27
Athletic Class Mgr. '26
To U. of C.

THELMA SKAUG*
Rio Linda
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '27
Philosophical Club
Spanish Club '27
To So. Branch U. of C.

CLEO SKINNER
Placerville
Letters and Science
Men's Glee Club '26

RALPH SMITH*
Fair Oaks
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
V.-P. of Art League
College Y.
Cosmopolitan Club
Big S Society
Football '26
Pioneer Staff '27
To U. of C.



ROBERT STAFFORD*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26
Blotter Bus. Mgr. '26
Council '27
Big S Society
Basketball '26-'27
To Stanford

RUTH STEAD
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Art League
To San Jose Normal

HUGH STRACHAN*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor
Philosophical (P. '26)
Council '26
French Club Scyty.
Debating (Mgr. '26-'27)
Big S Society
145-lb. Basketball Mgr.
Tennis '27
Baseball Mgr. '26
To U. of C.

VRGINIA STURDAVANT*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor (Scyty. '27)
Spanish Club
French Club (V.-P. '26)
Ballet
Music Association
Girls' Glee '26-'27
Double Mixed Quartet
Double Mixed Trio '26
To U. of C.

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JOHN SULLIVAN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26
Blotter Staff '26-'27
English Honor '26-'27
Antigone
Pres. Little S '27
Skeeters (Mgr. '26) '25
Track Manager '27
To U. of C.

DOROTHY THOMAS
Courtland
Letters and Science
Art League
W. A. A. '26
Ballet
To Mills College

JOAN THOMAS
Woodland
Letters and Science
To San Jose Normal

ELIZABETH THOMPSON
Sacramento
Letters and Science
W. A. A. '27
Going to teach



MAE TOWNSEND
Sacramento
Letters and Science
To U. of C.

JAMES TREDINICK
Sacramento
Engineering
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
A. A. E.
To U. of C.

ROBERT TRIPLETT**
Sacramento
Engineering
S. J. C. Honor '25-'27
A. A. E.
To Stanford

NELLIE VANCE*
Sacramento
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '25-'27
Pres. Soph Girls '27
Treas. Spanish Club '27
Pres. W. A. A.
Gen. Athletic Mgr. '26
Basketball (Mgr. '25)
Frosh Soccer '26
To U. of C.

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EARL VAN TASSEL
Sacramento
Commerce
Art League Council
Big S Society
Football '25-'26
To U. of C.



CREEDYTHE WACKMAN*
Elk Grove
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
Art League
Basketball

HAZEL WARREN
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Secty. Fresh. Class '25
Glee Club '26
Art League '26-'27
French Club
To Arts & Craft School

FREIDA WATSON
Roseville
Letters and Science
French Club
Girls' Glee '25-'26
To Lane Hospital

LUCILLE WEBER
Rio Linda
Letters and Science
Hiking Manager '27
To San Jose Normal

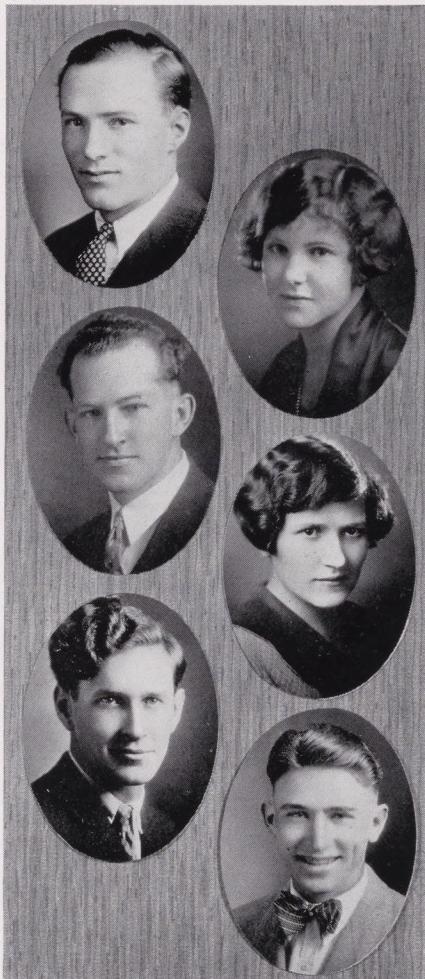
JACK WELCH
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Gen. Ath. Mgr. '26-'27
Men's Glee '26-'27
To U. of C.

LAWRENCE WESSING
Sacramento
Letters and Science
Philosophical Club
Art League
Basketball Mgr. '26-'27
To Stanford

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PIONEER

CHARLES WIEDMANN
Courtland
Letters and Science



HENRY WEIDEMANN
Florin
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '25-'26
To U. of C.

WARNER WILSON
Davis
Engineering
S. J. C. Honor '26
Baseball '26
To U. of C.

CHARLENE WOODMANSEE
Fair Oaks
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '25-'26
Girls' Glee '25-'26
Double Trio '26
To Study Music

GLADYS YOUNG
Fair Oaks
Letters and Science
S. J. C. Honor '26-'27
Philosophical Club
Blotter '25-'26
Pioneer '27
To U. of C.

GLENN YOUNG
Sacramento
Commerce
S. J. C. Honor '27
Pres. Student Body '27
Art League
Dramatics
Antigone
Cosmopolitan Club
Big S Society
Football '26
To U. of C.

JEAN de la BOURDONIERE
Sacramento
S. J. C. Honor
French Club
Spanish Club
To U. of C.

ELMR BRAGHETT
Oakland
To Washington State

THOMAS FLYNN
Oakland
Basketball '26-'27
Baseball '26-'27
To U. of C.

ORR STEPHENS
Roseville
Engineering
A. A. E.
To U. of C.

MODELIA THOMAS
Sacramento
Letters and Science
English Honor '26-'27
Spanish Club
Cosmopolitan Club
To U. of C.

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Under the Archway

S: A typical Student.

S²: A typical Pupil.

SCENE:

It is noonday (The sun is vertical at 3 degrees, 15 minutes N. Lat.) Students loll, lounge and mill about in the passageway underneath the central arch. S and S² are sitting on the stair-steps eating candy. They are in deep conversation—heads together.

S (his mouth full): Doris Leipsic says she likes Max better than Owen.

S²: Well, Doris ought to know. She wrote the school song, you know, and plays for the school dances.

S (blowing his nose): So does Claire Johnson.

S² (wisely): Yes, when she isn't watching George Fitzgerald. You know he's very popular and is always away on trips as manager of one thing or another.

S (gazing wistfully across archway): Gee, I wish I had shoulders like Earl Van Tassel. I'll bet I could be a football hero too.

S² (coldly): Getting back to music. Don't you think Vic. Radonich looks better in a Glee Tux. than in a football suit? Like a count or head-waiter, huh?

S (yawning): Yes, but not so sophisticated as Bob Hook.

S² (blinking his left eye lid): Bob Hoo—

Editor's Note—Just a minute! I don't care a hang if all plays do have them! Stop using all those silly unnecessary parentheses.

Authors' Note—All right.

S: Bob Hook sophisticated? He's a mere stripling compared to Otto Krueger and Lawrence Carter. There's a debonair duo of Beau Broummels!

S²: The Glee Club certainly has a lot of talent. Artistic temperament as evidenced by Wally Bransford and his unruly hair, Harold Reese, keen business man—witness his well groomed appearance. Manly beauty—observe Barclay McDonald.

S: Yes, but even for a politician don't you think Jack Welch's hair should lay down more?

S²: That's enough from you. That dirty crack will terminate our discussion on the Glee Club. Think it will rain?

S: Jack Burns says it will, Edna O'Brien says it won't, Evan Bourdon thinks it will snow, but then they're all from Roseville. And you know the



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locomotive smoke affects the climate up there, so you can take your choice.

S²: Cast no slurs on Roseville town
From whence Wes Coates came rushing down;
And Norton Moore to seek renown
As honor students with cap and gown.

S: That's pretty poor literature. You should drop around to the English Honor Society. That's a regular hot-bed of literature and poetic genius. You should hear Ina Ellithorpe's literary and poetic efforts, and Muriel Fellers, too.

S²: Modelia Thomas and Daisy King have a reputation as poets, all right, and Lucille Joslin as a writer of dialect stories, is in a class by herself. Then there's Eleanor and Hazel Bishop, and Grace Dwyer. But they all seem to have that nervous, poetical temperament.

S: Poetic temperament my eye! Serene Celia Groff certainly shows small signs of 'citement. So says "Sully" Sullivan.

S²: Zat so? Well John Sullivan is the prize "Wise Cracker" in school. Lee Davies comes in a close second, though his wit is more of the dry and biting variety. And Ted Labhard is not so bad even though he does have to consider the serious side of the Business Manager's office now and then.

S: Oh, the woe that befalls these managers. They certainly deserve credit. Garvin Mitchell was Ted's predecessor wasn't he? Then there's Genevieve Brown, our Blotter manager, Arnell Gillett, the Social manager, and Steve Paxton, our Co-op manager and—

S²: Stop! Stop! Don't try to name all the managers around this place. There's too many of them to enumerate. (Seriously in a low tone): Do you think if I took piano lessons I could get as good marks as Eleanor Pitcher, Erda Kromer, or Ellena Arata?

S: Maybe, but you'd have to be as quiet and reserved as they are, and as good looking, too.

S: There goes Ida Banta in her Ford coupe—she's a brave girl to take Math and Physics every day!

S²: Who's that with her? Oh yes, those are Henry Weidemann and Ray Walsh, the Einstein and Edison of Sacramento.

S: Engineers, aren't they? They're slaves for work when they take that course.

S²: Yes, but lots of them get through it. Take for instance, Vincent Ryan, Charley Brown, Orr Stevens, Dale Hunter, Ray Schreiman, Bob Tripplett, Mike Wilson, Jack Fingado, and Cleo Skinner.

(Editor's Note: I obect. Cleo Skinner is not an engineer.)

(Author's Note: That is irrelevant, incompetent and immaterial, for this masterpiece.) (Objection overruled.)

S: Frank Lord is an engineer, too. You know he is the reason that Myrtle Lugg, the tennis shark, says "Oh my Lord" so often.

S²: I see that Ted Maneely is a "great distinction" boy. He'll be a Ph. D. some day, I suppose. Speaking of doctors, there's Georgia O'Brien, of the famous Obrigon trio—he's a future horse doctor.



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S: Yes, and Andy Dunlop, too. I hear he has quite a "Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde" character.

S²: There are others that don't study so much—like "Karl" Wiedemann, who gets the grades just the same, and Jim Tredinnick.

S: Yes Tredinnick's hobbies are his Dodge truck and his brief case.

S²: Well, there are two men that take school seriously: Elmer Poston and Chauncey "Depew" LaRue.

S²: But when speaking of good marks, it's natural to think of Helen Bullard, honor student, now at Stanford, you know.

S: Girls are not the only ones who get the good marks, either. Now there's Nilan Norris, a "Great Distinction" graduate, and Varsity Quarterback. A fine combination for anyone.

S²: Yes, it's unusual to combine good scholarship with athletics. But Bob Stafford and Ralph Smith are both honor students and they dabble in football and basketball, too. And no one ever heard of Fred Robinson, Charles Jopson, or Doug Duncan flunking a course.

S: But let's talk about girls for a change. They're more interesting.

S²: All right, what have you to say of Freida Watson and Hazel Chisholm? Two blondes, think you not?

S: Say, did you notice how happy Rosemary McEnerney appeared March 17th? And Hugh Strachan didn't seem to be displeased with life, either.

(Editor's Note: Hugh Strachan is not a girl)

S: Well, Mary Getty is a girl and a real girl, too. It's only a very real girl who could have brought up "Peter" Fletcher and the "Blotter" the way they have been brought up.

S²: 'Jever notice how Hazel Warren is always flitting around pretty Early? (pun.)

S: Do you know the word I always think of when I see Gladie Young?—Volcano.

S²: That's queer. I know three adjectives that fit three girls perfectly. Quietness, bashfulness and basketballishness mean G. Latham, Creedythe Wackman and Alta Hewes.

S: That last adjective was terrible. Listen to this: Glenn Young, "himselfness"; Claire Nevills, "vivaciousness", and Gladys Marriage, "goodness," and Al Martin, "dramaticness."

S²: Beverly Gibson hasn't been as good a dramatist as Al ever since he brought a stage truck to school. (Stage struck. Pun. See? Laughter.)

Author's Note: We're having an autrocious time keeping up the continuity of this thing.

(A red-headed person walks across the archway, causing both speakers to look up.)

S: Did you ever notice how red-headed people attract so much attention? Now there's Red Hand, he of Glee Club and of football fame, Bob Black, the Math. shark, Henry Weidemann, the Einstein of S. J. C., Owen Orr, the authority on constitutional law.



PIONEER

S² (interrupting): Why not mention the girls now and then. What think you of Lola McKenzie and Lucille Weber? Couple of Titan-haired beauties, hey? Elizabeth Beeman won't admit being red-headed—just on the verge, though.

S: Ed Court almost comes in that class, too. Ed's quite a Zoo shark, they tell me. You have to have a strong constitution to take that course. Look at Carolyn Hansen and Evan Bourdon.

S²: Of all science courses, I think Chemistry is the worst—you have to wear an apron. At least both Nellie Vance and John Beswick always do.

S: Oh, I don't know. Emil Varanini is growing fat on Chemistry. He's good at that stuff.

S: To take up a new line of thought did you ever hear Tom Garrick say "Every man is odd but we can fit him"? I'll bet Jack Seymour could convince him of the fallacy of that statement though. He and Hutchen Hutchins would argue about most anything. Here's one for them to debate on, "Prize parcels come in small bundles." Lawrence Wessing coined that.

S²: Marshall Hopkins never coined any phrase that I've ever heard of, but he's considered quite an authority around here. For instance, he'll tell you that Annalee and Dot Brown are not sisters although they sport the same dignified temperament, that Jim Holmes expects to be the Cecil de Mille of ten years hence, that Elizabeth Thompson sings bass in the College Chorus, that Abdul Rahman is the next college yell leader, that our two "Mac" friends, Dot McClellan and Mildred McLaughlin, both expect to be teachers, that Dot Ripley's pet nickname is "Peanuts," that—

S: Enough of those statistics! Next thing you'll be saying that Mae Townsend and Charlene Woodmansee are talkative.

S²: You know it's pretty hard to get acquainted with Ruby Cole, even though she's a blonde and parts her hair in the middle.

S: Well Florence Mills. The only thing that troubles her is a split infinitive or a logarithm.

(Great noise is heard, as if the bellowing of a bull and in stalks Hank Patton, our "Staatstician" and town crier extraordinary. He is followed by a crowd of excited, blustering students. S. and S² stand aside, wondering.)

Hank P.: My Gosh, we must have justice. Let all those who have committed crimes against the welfare of this college be brought before me. I'll be judge; call first case.

Leo Granucci: I'll be yer gol-durn attorney. I accuse Charles Jopson of eating so much candy that he can't run;

I accuse Nee Chang Chock and Kit King Louis of gaining popularity by the use of their captivating smiles;

I accuse Alma Bradovich and Helen Mantor of speaking more than twice in one hour;

I accuse Walker Lindsay of being a distracting influence among the feminine gender;

I accuse Paul Keller of attempting to conceal his knowledge of Chemistry and Physics behind a demure and retiring disposition;



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I accuse Herschel Kopp and Buena Melvin of possessing musical ability out of proportion to their respective sizes;

I accuse Margaret Low and Lola Shields of conspiracy to cause the downfall of the frail members of our "stronger sex";

I accuse Joan Thomas of deserting her class in January and hieing herself to Teachers' College (Dorothy Thomas alone, remains with us to uphold the family dignity);

I accuse Rex Bowman and Virginia Sturdavant, respectively, of the following offenses: playing the violin after 9:30 P. M., and singing "In a Little Spanish Town";

I accuse Hazel Anderson and Thelma Skaug of being commuters;

I accuse Jesse Clayton, Verna Miller and Ruth Stead of being so innocent as to preclude any possibility of accusations;

Last, but far from least, I accuse Stanley Damkroger and Ernest Orrick of being co-authors of this remark: "The north wing is for the engineers, only."

H. P. (after several minutes of heavy thinking): I hereby sentence the defendants to be graduated from Sacramento Junior College.

Students: H'ray!

Author's Note: The students may at this time group themselves in a semi-circle and give six rahs for Alma Mater.

(The steady buzzing of an electric bell is heard. The students, S and S² included, walk reluctantly away, heads bowed and silent, except for the stock remark, "I hope he doesn't call on me today."')

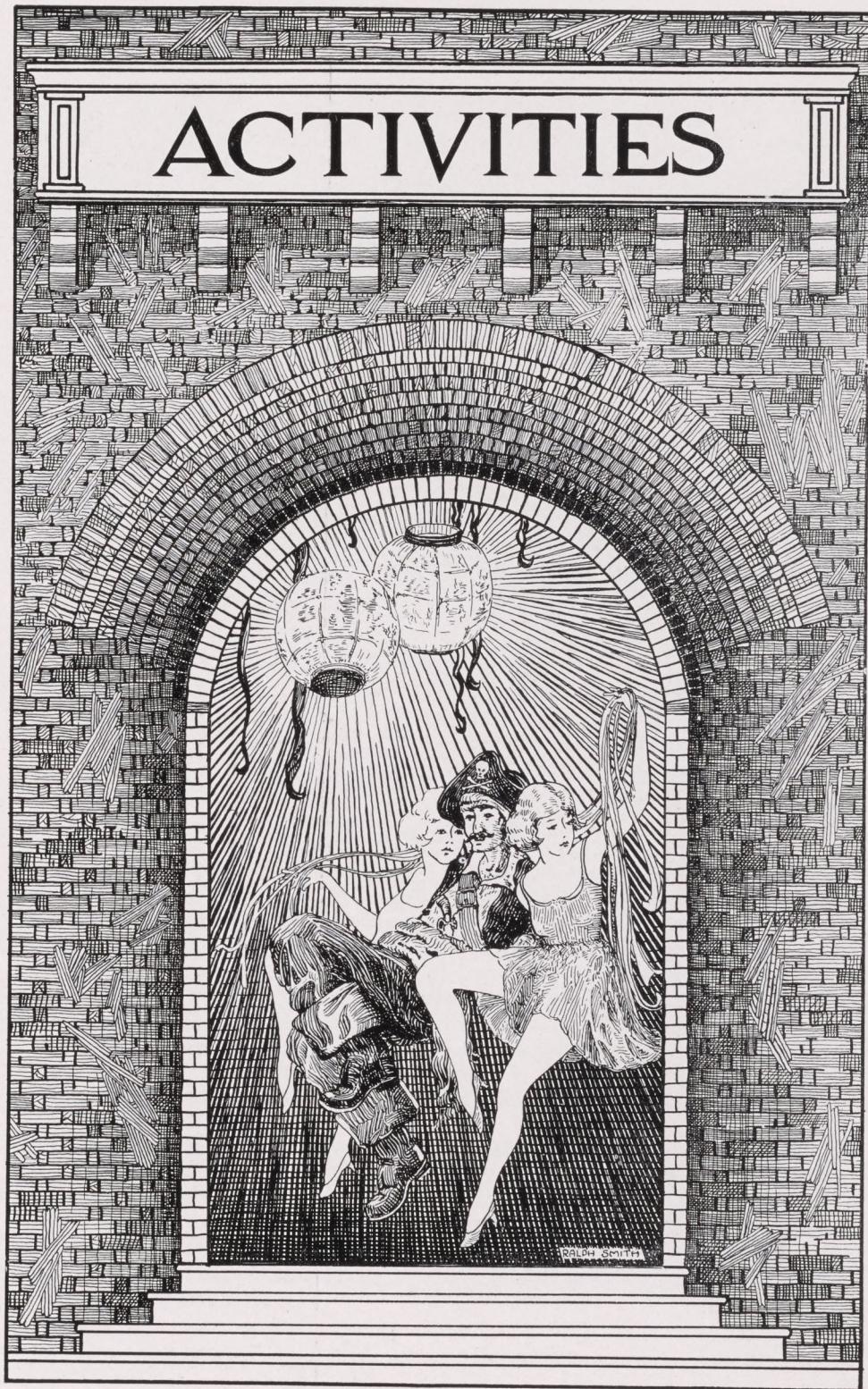
Slow Curtain

(Applause)



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ACTIVITIES



PIONEER

One of the best ways to learn of the progress of an institution is to get acquainted with its organizations. Are they many or few? Are they co-operative? Are they live wires or are they on the shelf? Most of our many organizations are live and co-operative. We are proud of our activities which all point to the exceeding success of all things undertaken by the students. The number and influence of our clubs and societies are rapidly increasing. No more need be said. The following pages speak for themselves. Read on:

Sophomore Women

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Edna O'Brien.....	President.....	Nellie Vance
Annalee Brown.....	Vice-President.....	Rosemary McEnerney
Nellie Vance.....	Secretary-Treasurer.....	Evelyn Steinkamp

The '27 Sophomore girls have made their organization well known this year by their activities. Under the presidency of Edna O'Brien and Nellie Vance they have been very active in making their presence felt by the entering Freshmen women. Green ties twined gracefully about the necks of the protesting Freshman girls demonstrated this fact. In some cases drastic measures were necessary to make the Frosh women feel the superiority of their upper classmen.

The social affairs of the organization were limited to two events. The first semester the Freshmen women's reception was held in the girls' gym. On April 8th they gave the annual Girls' Prom at which some of the co-eds turned out to be regular "sheiks" that would put any boy in the shade. A burlesque of "Antigone" added a great deal of enjoyment to the affair.

The organization of the Sophomore women hopes to establish an ever greater feeling of good will among the college women.

Women's League

The Women's League, a newly established organization in the Junior College, was modeled after a similar organization at the University of California. The League was started last semester and its purpose is "to join all the Upper Freshmen girls in a common organization in order that they may further the good of both Freshmen classes, as well as of the college."

With Miss Cooleidge's help a constitution was drawn up, and immediately following, the first officers of the League were elected. They were: President, Gladys Staats; Vice-President, Audrey Phillips; Secretary, Ethel Larson; Treasurer, Mary Teal.

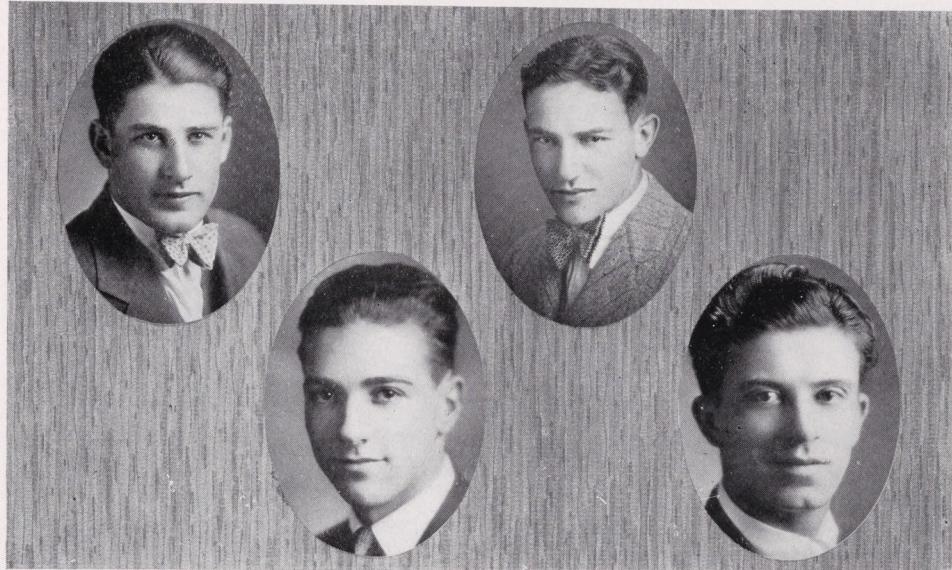
Four committees compose the main working staff, namely, welfare, social, Freshmen, and activity.

The Freshmen committee welcomed the incoming Freshmen women at the beginning of the semester.

The social committee gave a Freshmen stagette. This was in the form of a parody track meet, and was especially enjoyed because of its originality.

The present low Freshmen will take over the Women's League next year, and it is hoped that they will be able to carry out the purpose for which it was founded.

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Freshman Class

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Vess Miner.....	President.....	Theodore De Polo
Gladys Staats.....	Secretary.....	Rita Leavey

The activities of the Freshman class for the Fall semester consisted of a good soaking in the tug-o'-war by their upper classmen, together with many duckings and much paddling by the "big boys" for failure to observe rules set by the Sophs.

The advent of over one hundred new Freshmen in the Spring registration started the ball rolling for the high Frosh. The class reinstated its athletic powers by getting the Sophomores "all wet" in the spring tug-o'-war, as well as by placing many from its ranks on the football, basketball and track teams.

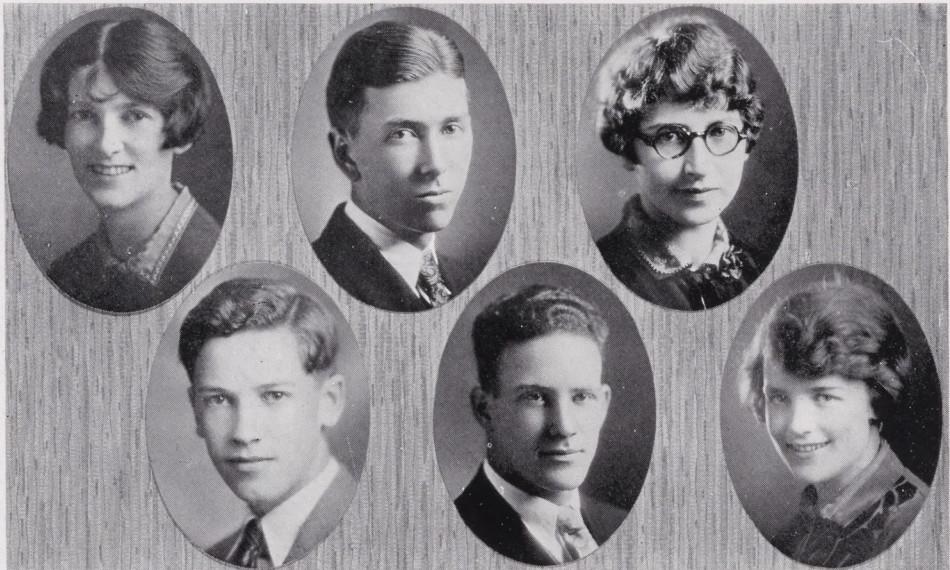
Their "Get Acquainted" party was one of the most successful undertakings of the year; likewise they are to be commended for the operation of the bootblack stand. The class concluded its activities with a big dance in honor of the outgoing class of 1927.

Sophomore Class

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Henry Patton.....	President.....	William Anater
Rosemary McErnerney.....	Secretary.....	Dale Hunter

The principal work carried out by the Sophomore class this year was along the lines of establishing traditions. They saw that the Freshmen observed upper classmen's regulations—wearing dinks and jeans, etc.—in a manner which brought about enforcement, although it caused only friendly rivalry. They also made plans for the first annual Sophomore Day, which proved to be a most successful innovation.

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Fall Semester Council

President	Allen Martin
Vice-President	Edna O'Brien
Secretary	Aileen McKinley
Councilmen.....	Walter Hand, Lee Brown, Hugh Strachan

The students who were elected to comprise the fall council held their get-together meeting May 21, 1926. Three more unusually exciting meetings followed the first before the Summer vacation, at which the appointments for the offices of General Business Manager, Co-op Manager, Social Manager, Treasurer, and Business Manager of the "Blotter" were made.

With the opening of school in September the council began its real work. The persons to fill the positions of "Blotter" editor, "Pioneer" editor and Business Manager, General Athletic Manager, and Baseball and Basketball Managers were settled upon. In October the election of Yell Leader took place.

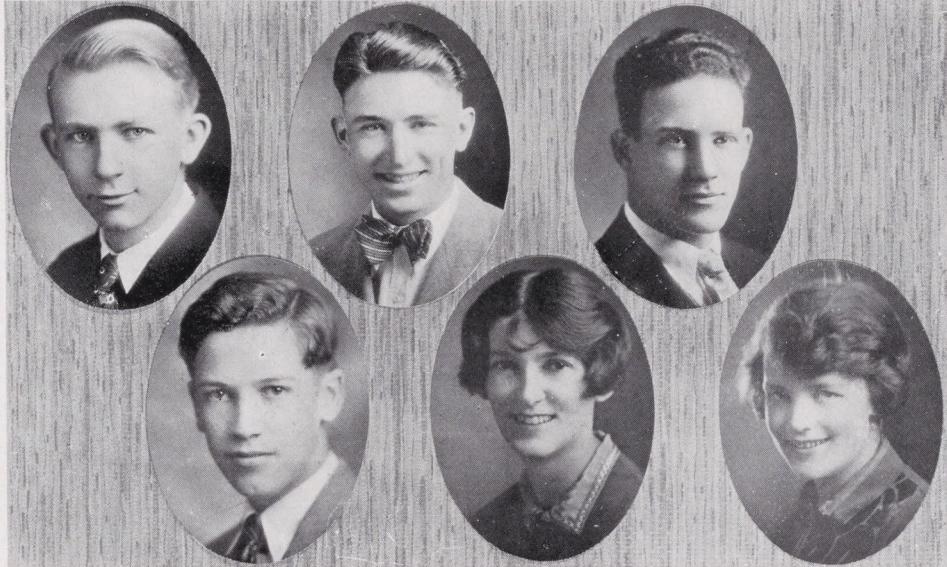
Money was appropriated for football equipment, a contest was held for the writing of words for a school song, and a cardinal and gold S. J. C. pennant was purchased. This is hoisted as a signal for a general assembly.

It was the council that introduced the "Hello Spirit" and settled the name "Panthers" for the various athletic teams of the college. One thousand per cent Panther football men were awarded gold footballs as rewards for their playing.

All the meetings were presided over by President Allen Martin, who proved himself an efficient and tireless worker, with Mr. Cook in regular attendance to offer his much-needed advice.

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Spring Council

President	Glenn Young
Vice-President	Milton Hand
Secretary	Gladys Staats
Councilmen.....	Aileen McKinley, Robert Stafford, Lee Brown

The membership of the Spring Council of 1927 was composed after an interesting and strenuous campaign and election.

The Cooperative supplied the President and the Panthers placed all the councilmen. Mr. Cook acted as adviser. After the approving of the various managers for the Spring term, the Council settled down to its regular work.

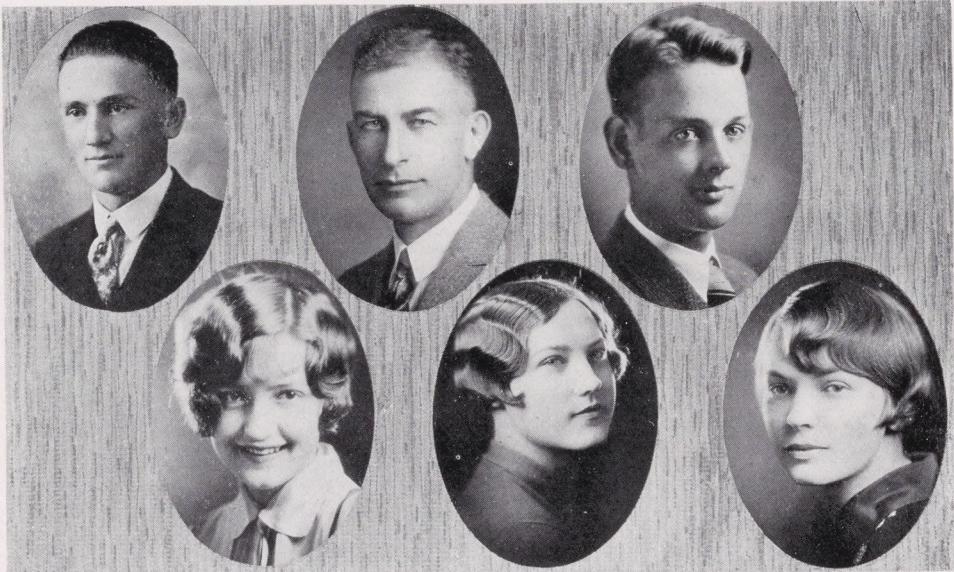
It was partly due to the efforts of the Council, both in financial aid and in the way of advertising that the dramatic production, "Antigone" was such a success.

The Spring Council was also very active in the furtherance of new college customs and ideas, among which were the granting of a small "S" to each member of the four major sports not receiving a block "S"; the entering of a Council section in the Blotter; the designing and issuance to President Lillard of a pass for life to all college activities, and entrance of the Student Body President in the President's Convention at its initial meeting in San Mateo.

All in all the Spring Council has been very busy and has done some truly worth-while things. A part of the credit for these accomplishments is due to Mr. Cook, who acted most ably as adviser. His presence at all meetings was not only valuable because of his wise advice, but was genuinely enjoyed by all the council members.

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Non-Council Executives

Above are listed the non-council executives for the year 1926-'27. They have all proved themselves capable in the administration of the business and social affairs of the college.

Garven Mitchell, general business manager for the Fall semester, showed great efficiency and initiative in managing the business affairs of the college. The general business manager for the Spring semester, Theodore Labhard, was equally as successful. Both managers deserve great credit for the strenuous sale of student body cards they carried on at the beginning of their respective semesters.

The financial affairs of the college were handled by Carolyn Hansen, who acted as treasurer for both semesters. Miss Hansen was a hard worker and was on hand to give a financial report whenever one was needed.

Along with its business affairs every college must have its social activities. This side of the student life was directed by Helen Bullard, social manager for the Fall semester, and by Arnell Gillett, who filled that capacity during the Spring semester. At all the Junior College dances they showed originality and good judgment in selecting decorations, music, programs and entertainment, all of which go toward making a successful party.

Last but not least there is Mr. Cock, whose advice is always welcomed by the various executives of the student body. As faculty representative in the student council, he has been of great value and assistance.

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S. J. C. Honor Society

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Hugh Strachan.....	President.....	Nilan Norris
Nilan Norris.....	Vice-President.....	Wesley Coates
Gladys Marriage.....	Secretary-Treasurer.....	Virginia Sturdavant

Interest in intellectual pursuits in this institution has shown itself primarily in the unusual increases in "honor members" of this semester over previous ones. Membership in the honor society has increased from forty-two in the Fall semester to one hundred and three in the Spring semester. This is especially indicative of the high grade of scholarship maintained by the students of this institution.

The Sponsor of the Fall semester was Mr. Wallace. By an amendment of the constitution it was decided to make all Phi Beta Kappa members of the faculty, honorary members of the society. These honorary members are Mr. Wallace and Mr. Seymour.

Each semester one social meeting is held at which is presented a short program of literary value, followed by refreshments and a social time. Of the two other regular meetings one is to elect officers and the other a regular business meeting. Due to conflicting engagements, the social meeting of this year was rather poorly attended; however, this should not reflect upon the officers, nor detract any of the credit due them.

It is interesting to note that the intellect of the men and women in S. J. C. seems to be rather evenly matched, there being five girls and four boys to graduate with great distinction. Of those in the distinction list twelve are boys and ten girls.

PIONEER



English Honor Society

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Daisy King.....	President.....	Muriel Feller
Celia Groff.....	Secretary.....	Clarence Glacken
Gladys Marriage.....	Treasurer.....	Beatrice Blim

Since the organization of the English Honor Society in 1926, its progress has been noteworthy. The active membership now numbers twenty-two, and is indicative of the high standard of work done in the English department. The minimum 2.3 grade permits entrance into this organization and, of course, if not maintained by the student, means his automatic disqualification for membership. A limited number of those who fall slightly below the 2.3 grade are granted the opportunity of becoming associate members.

Regular meetings are held the last Wednesday in each month in the reception room of the college or in one of the community club houses. Once or twice a semester a social meeting enlivens the usual proceedings.

The program committee has provided some very enjoyable work. One of the requirements for active membership is that each member supply his quota of original compositions for the program. These are discussed after being read, and the resulting discussion is stimulating to both writer and audience.

The purpose of the organization is to give recognition to excellent work that has been done in class and to encourage creative compositions. The work is being preserved and it is hoped that some of it will be published soon. No doubt some papers that first see the light of day here will later astonish the literary world and grace the pages of our leading periodicals.

1927



La Adelfa

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Keith Wilson.....	President.....	Clarence Goulard
Frances Fletcher.....	Vice-President.....	Lucy Alonzo
Rosemary McErnerney.....	Secretary.....	Rosemary McErnerney
Thomas Weems.....	Treasurer.....	Lola Shields
Louis Gutenberger.....	Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Louis Gutenberger

"Pep" and "La Adelfa" are synonymous. Were it not for the need to include the scholastic side of our Spanish Club, everyone in Junior College would fully assent to the correctness of the opening statement.

The object of the organization is to increase the fluency and correctness of the students' Spanish in an enjoyable way. Meetings, held every first and third Monday evening of the month in the well-known Sixteenth Street Clubhouse, were conducted in Spanish. The Club subscribed to a Spanish newspaper, learned to sing Spanish songs, and to play Spanish games.

It is indebted to Miss Pope, a former resident of Porto Rico, and especially to a native of Peru, Mr. Gregory Gutierrez, for a series of highly entertaining and instructive talks on the habits and customs of South American peoples.

To place justly the credit for the success of "La Adelfa" this year is a difficult matter, the two presidents and the chairman of the entertainment committee deserving a large portion of it. Alta Hewes and Ruth Partridge, a graduate of Stanford with a Spanish major, deserve more than honorable mention for their work on refreshments.

Miss Briscoe surely comes in for her share of praise because of her efforts to make the club worth while. The members' enthusiasm and regular attendance went a long ways toward making the club's success.

After all, isn't everyone in "La Adelfa" responsible for its banner year? Si.



La Coterie Francaise

President	Erda Kromer
Vice-President.....	Lona Dosch
Secretary.....	Hugh Strachan
Counselor.....	Mr. Zallio

"La Coterie Francaise," as one would guess, is the French society of the college. Its purpose is, of course, to better the ability of its members in speaking French. Hence, all business and entertainment is carried on in this language.

"La Coterie Francaise" has had a most active and interesting year. It started off last Fall with a meeting at Sutter Junior High. At this, a fine set of officers was elected which has worked commendably under the able guidance and with the full-hearted cooperation of Mr. Zallio. Meetings were entertaining as well as business-like.

The Spring semester saw a number of new members initiated into the club. These came mostly from the French B class. They swelled the roll call considerably, because formerly only those in French C or upper classes were eligible. With this additional membership "La Coterie Francaise" carried on its work with more zeal until it now stands among the first of Junior College's societies. It is indeed a fine organization, one of which its members may well be proud.

PIONEER



Deutsche Verein

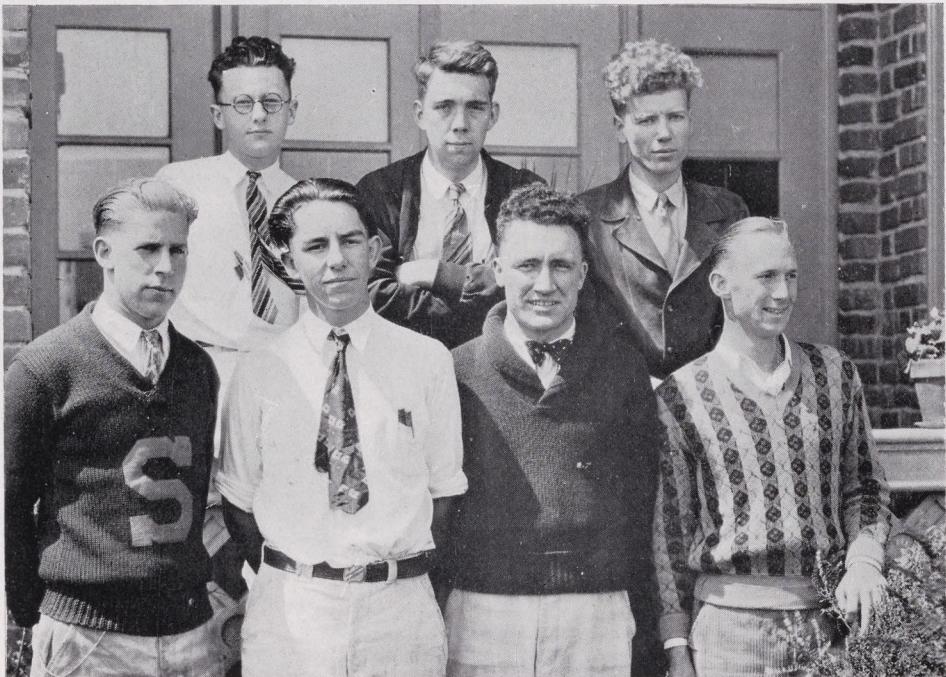
Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Norton Moore.....	President.....	Liselotte von Usedom
Otto Krueger.....	Vice-President.....	George O'Brien
Liselotte von Usedom.....	Secretary.....	Evan Bourdon
Nellie Vance.....	Treasurer.....	Gladys Staats

One of the new societies to spring up this year and take an active place among the organizations of the school is the Deutsche Verein, our German club. It was organized the third Monday after the beginning of the Fall semester at a meeting of students who were studying German and of teachers interested in the subject. Twelve students and teachers attended, organized themselves into the Deutsche Verein and elected officers.

The purpose of the club as organized is to promote and maintain interest in the study of German in the Sacramento Junior College. Toward the furtherance of this ideal, it was, at the beginning of the Spring semester, made an honor society upon the basis of superior grades—no student receiving a grade of "C" or lower in German is eligible. With such a standard we should be able to maintain a select membership of interested students.

The Deutsche Verein holds its meeting every third Monday. German songs are sung and speeches are given in the German tongue. Two meetings have been parties. One was at Christmas time. The incentive for the other was the initiation of eighteen new members at the first meeting of the Spring semester. Thus, under the leadership of Mr. Steinbach, with its new membership of thirty-three, the club is fulfilling very satisfactorily the purpose for which it was intended.

PIONEER



American Association of Engineers

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Norman Spanjer.....	President.....	Earnest Orrick.....
Jack Fingado.....	First Vice-President.....	Dale Hunter.....
Kenneth Elder.....	Second Vice-President.....	Kenneth Elder.....
Robert Triplett.....	Secretary.....	Robert Triplett.....

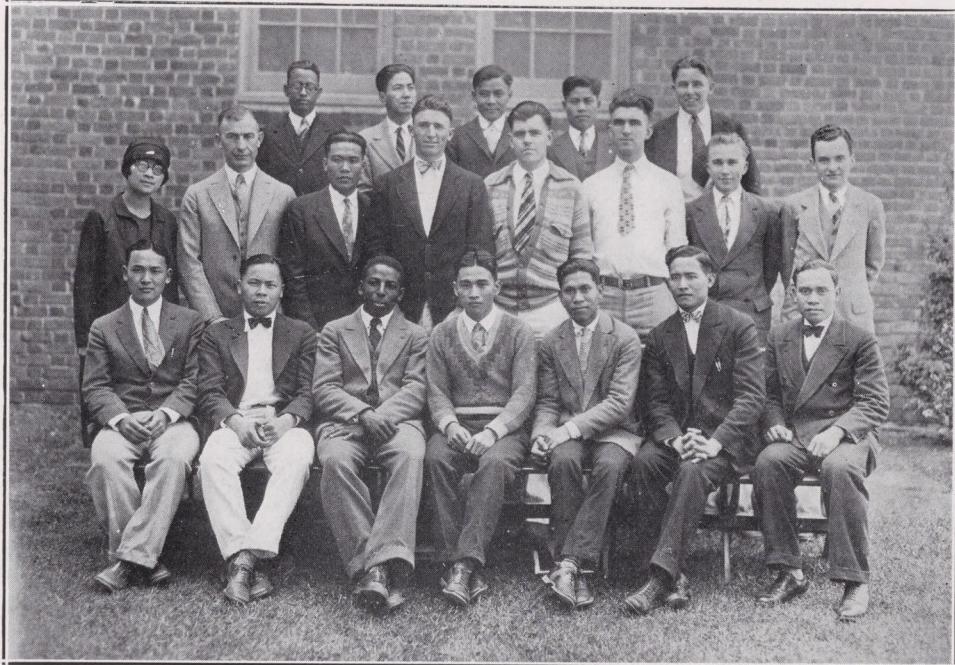
"A. A. E." stands for American Association of Engineers. The association itself stands for fraternal connections between the experienced and the student engineers. It aims to help the young engineer to obtain employment.

In the Fall semester, through the efforts of the president and the Faculty advisor, Mr. Thorpe, several interesting speakers were brought here who lectured on typical problems of the engineering profession. These lectures were interesting and instructive.

Early in February a well attended initiation was held in the McKinley Park club house, many old members as well as many new ones being present. An added amount of interest in A. A. E. and enthusiasm on the part of its members was aroused by this meeting.

Fortunately this enthusiasm did not diminish but kept up to carry out in a highly successful manner the association's business for the remainder of the term.

1927



Cosmopolitan Club

President	G. Sanez
Vice-President	A. Rahman
Secretary	V. Gracia
Treasurer	Edward Sueoka

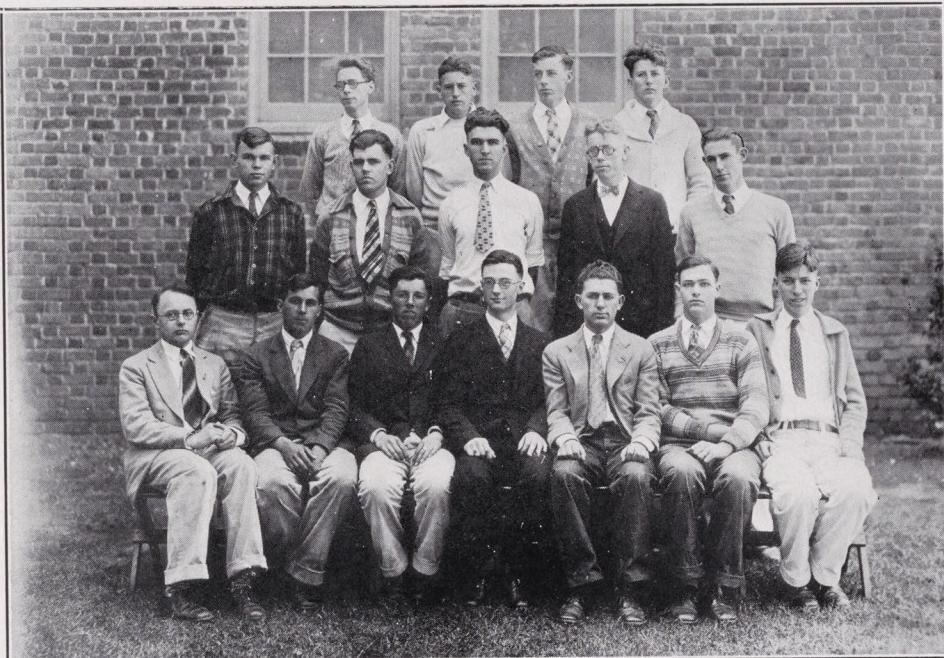
The Cosmopolitan Club has been formed in the Sacramento Junior College this semester to establish a basis of mutual understanding and better spirit and cooperation among the students of different nationalities attending the Sacramento Junior College. World-wide friendship, world-wide brotherhood, world-wide peace, and world-wide cooperation are the watchwords of the Cosmopolitan Club.

In spite of its brief existence the Club is very proud of having twenty members of different nationalities and of different parts of the world. The rapid progress of the organization assures that in the near future it will draw into active association and cooperation with itself a large and growing number of students and faculty members who care for world interests.

The organization meets once a month, the third Friday evening, at one of the City Club houses. The meetings are ably conducted and at them, the members cooperate in the discussion of various topics, such as Race, Religion, Self-Determination, Nationalism versus Internationalism, Foreign Investments, etc.

We are deeply under obligations to Mr. Edwin I. Cook, the faculty member, who has served most ably in the capacity of advisor. His counsel and presence have been exceedingly valuable.

PIONEER



College Y Club

President	Nilan Norris
Secretary.....	Edward Court
Program Chairman.....	Clarence Glacken
Social Chairman.....	Edmund Levy

The College Y Club was organized in February of this year with only six members. Now, after three months, we have increased to twenty-five, and are rapidly growing larger.

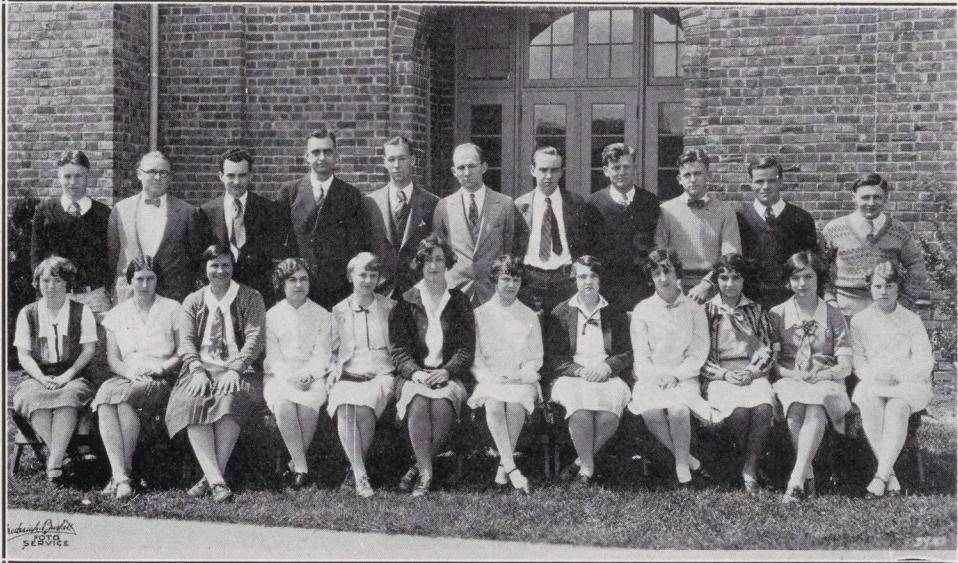
The purpose of the club is to foster clear and free thinking, clean and good habits, and to discuss problems affecting college, including religion, ethics, and morals. We are using Bruce Barton's book, "The Book Nobody Knows." In no sense, however, can we be called a religious club; we simply discuss all things that occur to us as broad-mindedly and freely as possible.

In our meetings we generally have members give talks on their future occupations, and discuss the questions that have been previously outlined by our student leader. In the life of the college, the club is gradually extending its scope. Already it has entertained the Davis Aggies' Y Club, and is planning future visits. It has established the "Oracle" on the college bill board to provide the students with pithy phrases daily. We are contemplating a bigger and better bill board.

Too much cannot be said about our advisers. Their dignity, influence, and reputation have been a deciding factor in our organization. Our advisers are Dr. Burdick, Mr. Steinbach, and Mr. Wallace.

1927

PIONEER



Philosophical Club

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Jack Seymour.....	President.....	Jack Seymour.....
Arnold Gillett.....	Vice-President.....	Elizabeth Beeman.....
Lola McKenzie.....	Secretary.....	Chauncey La Rue.....
Charles A. Jopson.....	Treasurer.....	Madge Harding.....
Lewis Bennett.....	Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Ted Labhard.....

The Philosophical Club, organized in the Fall of 1924, is a pioneer organization of Sacramento Junior College. Its purpose is to provide a forum for the discussion of philosophical questions. Until this year it has been customary to have one member present a paper at each meeting, but this year we have had two presentations, one of a psychological nature and the other of a philosophical nature.

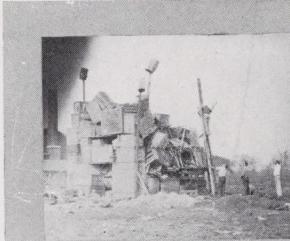
Jack Seymour has been president throughout the present school year. He has made the semesters' program interesting and worth while. The outstanding event of the Fall was an evening meeting November 30th at his home at which he presented "The Mind as a Machine." An animated discussion followed.

The most significant affair of the Spring semester was the initiation held March 30. Miriam Garden was hostess for the evening. Ben Frantz made an excellent judge of the "Kangaroo Court" and was ably assisted by Hugh Strachan and Jack Seymour as the attorneys.

With the present membership of thirty-six, we are looking forward to a coming year of successful activities.

1927

PIONEER



To Kill
JOE Santa Rosa



Smilin' thru



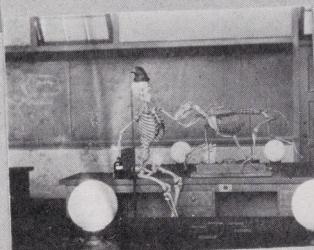
P.G. & E's Rival



Why?



Baby Buggy



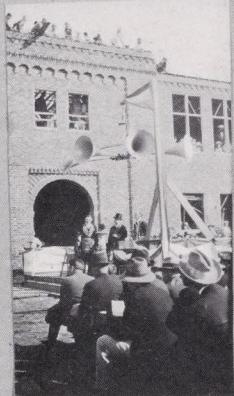
He Studied Too Hard!



Assembly Day



Joe's Last Flame



Laying the Corner

1927

MISCELLANEOUS

Deep Sea Ball

S.J.C.
AUDITORIUM

May 15th
3pm

ALL BOYS: Be sure to wear shirts
Monday — Shower if you don't!
Call at Office
for Cinches
T.M.R.

All Petitions
for Councilmen
MUST be in
to G. Staats
Immediately!

DO NOT TALK NOTICE
ON THE SURFACE OF THIS
BOARD

Lost:
Vanity Case
Fountain Pen
2 Eversharp
Finder please
return to Miss Coolidge

COUNCIL MEETING

Room 235
11:40 P.M.?

TUES.

SNAPSHOT DAY Honor Society
Meeting!
Friday!
Box in Corp.

Candy Sale
Wednesday
10¢ per Bag

Ned.!
Socil.
Elect.
Hear Ye!
Whosoever on the night of
the 25th of May found
a live snake with a red
and crimson tail
thought possessed
himself with many
good, let him
hereby know
that he is upon
him of Wearing

RALPH SMITH

PIONEER

CALENDAR



FIRST DAY

There is a certain thrill experienced by college students on their first day of the new school year, and our own J. C. offered no exception. Frosh were looking forward expectantly; Sophs were sorry that this was to be their last year. And the Frosh and

Soph alike were green in the matter of finding their way about the building, which was new to them both (several spent the whole morning trying to find the third floor!). And the Profs came in, too, for their share, by being showered with such questions as: "What department does English come under?" "What shall I put down for my telephone number if I haven't any?" et cetera ad infinitum.

KID PARTY

Close to two hundred children romped on the gymnasium floor October 2nd, in the first party of the year. Prevalent styles noted were rompers, bows and short pants and we have our suspicions that many of students felt really at home for the first time in the not too many years since their own childhood. During the course of the evening, animal crackers and milk were distributed—for kids, as you know, sometimes get quite hungry.



DEDICATION

On Friday, October 22nd, 1926, the new home of the Sacramento Junior College, on its own campus, was dedicated. Over a thousand people attended the dedication and open house ceremonies. After the address of the dedicatory speaker, Mr. Will C. Wood, State Superintendent of Instruction, the buildings were officially turned over to President Lillard, who accepted them on behalf of the faculty and students. This was a red letter day for the college, and marked an important step forward in its history.

1927



TUG-OF-WAR

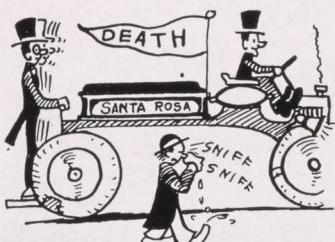
Hail! the Mighty Sophomores! For it is they who did, some days since, vanquish the lowly Freshmen in ye ancient combat of pull on rope. Yes! Verily for did not the order of the upper classmen, after slight quibbling at the start, put to rout the highly touted wearers of the dink caps? 'Twas a

sight well worth gazing upon, and, in truth, many sprightly maids did gaze thereupon and witness the lower class dragged through the fountain, not of youth, but of experience. Prithee, hope with us that yon Frosh did profit mightily by their soaking, for Saturday night was drawing near at hand.

Tarry with us but a moment, for from this comes a moral. As old friend Aesop would admonish us: Take heed and beware; for behold, the vanquished were all wet!

HALLOWEEN HIKE

"The most successful school party of the semester." Such was the Halloween Hike, put on by the whole student body, in co-operation with Coach and Mrs. Schuettner. The three hundred and fifty students in attendance were led a merry chase across the fields to a "haunted house," where skeletons appeared, while blood-curdling stories were being told by unseen spooks. The dark doings were capped by a tasty feed and cider, after which it was "on to the dance!" And what a dance it was! Formality was thrown to the winds and everyone became acquainted with everybody else. We repeat—it was a great party.



SANTA ROSA RALLY AND GAME

Death, dark and foreboding, was in the air on the evening of Friday, November 5th. On that night the collegians from Freeport Boulevard gathered down town to join the mourners' procession in honor of the death, on the morrow, of that ill-fated football squad, the Santa Rosans—who, by the way, were buried with a score of 47 to 0 marked on their tombstones. The tearful spectacle led off with a heart rending funeral march, ditty, dirge or what have you? Then came the hearse, squealing its way to the grave, accompanied by six pallbearers, and followed by scores of sorrowful(?) students. All sorrow was forgotten, however, when the college gym was reached, where a rousing rally and bonfire were held that burned all hopes of the Santa Rosa squad.



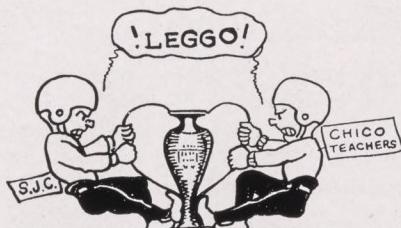
BIG GAME WITH CHICO

Turkey and all its fixings were forgotten by a large number of Junior College students on Thanksgiving Day, when they journeyed to Chico in a special rooters' train to see the championship game between Chico and S. J. C. The teams battled gamely in a sea of mud through an exciting hour, but the score at the last gun was a 0 to 0 tie. We understand that the electric cars which transported the rooters had to be completely overhauled after the trip, but what's a Toonerville Trolley among football fans?

ELECTION

The first semester was closed with one of the most spiritedly contested, and yet most friendly, elections in the history of S. J. C. The campaign was marked by the discard of the old Pioneer and Progressive parties, which were replaced by the Co-operative, Panther and Independent parties.

The students elected a Co-operative man president and filled the council with Panthers, to the satisfaction of both parties.



CHICO MIX-UP

A controversy with Chico State Teachers' College was started after the big game on Thanksgiving Day, when Chico claimed the Conference championship, in spite of the tie game. During our final examinations of the first semester, Chico challenged S. J. C. to a play-off, which was out of the question

for Sacramento. Thus Chico proudly announced herself champion, and the hubbub died down for a while, until it was announced that Chico was to be dropped from the Panther schedule. Public opinion demanded that Chico be put back on, but by that time Chico refused to come back. Not until February 28th was the affair settled with an announcement to the effect that Chico and the Panthers would play in the new Stadium next fall.

PIONEER



FROSH SHOESHINING

On March 14th, the lowly Frosh members of Essjasee took over the shoeshining parlor in the main hall and turned the daily receipts over to the Pioneer fund. These loyal students were greatly assisted by kind Sophomores who waded through the mud as much as possible before coming in for a shine and then demanded a fine polish. It is reported that the Amalgamated Association of Bootblacks of America, Incorporated, is taking action to prevent any further revolutionary tactics on the part of the well-meaning Frosh, who roused the aforementioned's ire when they announced that prices would be at the non-union rate of five cents a shoe.

ANTIGONE

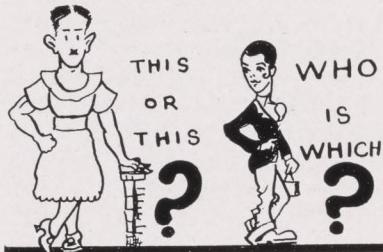
Antigone, the Greek play by Sophocles, put on by the Junior College dramatic art students, might well be termed, without fear of contradiction, the greatest thing yet put over in the new building. It was stupendous, marvelous, superb, immense and pleasing. (There are many other adjectives which describes its fine qualities, but which are omitted through limited vocabulary.) In fact, it was so good that it was repeated on May 3rd, by request of the California Federation of Women's Clubs, before thousands of convention delegates and townspeople at the Memorial Auditorium.



RETURN WATER FIGHT

The second water fight of the year resulted in the Freshmen being allowed to taste of the sweetness of revenge. Alas, it is a different story from that of the first tug-of-war. The Frosh would not consent to pull on a man-to-man basis, but insisted on a pound-to-pound basis. Finally it was agreed that each team, Soph and Frosh, could have as many men as it could muster. Oh, but it was an evenly matched contest! Fifteen brave Sophs struggled vainly to keep from being hauled through the icy water by only thirty-six jubilant Frosh.





TICKET SALE CONTEST

On April 8th war was declared between the boys and girls—ahem, rather, men and women—of the college. On this day each group pledged itself to wear the clothes of the opposite sex if it proved to be the loser in a ticket selling contest for the second presentation of Antigone. At a special assembly, declarations of war were made by Jack Welch and Gladie Young, representing the two factions. Although this article is written too soon to know the outcome of the terrific strife, it is a safe wager that the result is entertaining, to say the least, to the visitors. Can you imagine strapping six-footers with high-heeled pumps, silk stockings, and sport dress and hat—or some sweet young thing with number nine shoes, dirty cords or jeans, a coat several sizes too large, and crusher hat? By the time this is printed, one of the pictures will have fitted the losers in the great struggle between the men and the "weaker sex."

FINAL EXAMINATIONS

It seems a shame to mention so poignant a subject as final examinations, but, as all students have by this time found out, final examinations all too often have a disgusting way of protruding their extra-long noses into the students' affairs. To many it seemed just a few weeks since the last finals, after which they had registered for the new semester's work with the optimistic view: "Egad, no more final exes for six months!" However, we can say this much for the finals of the spring term: They are no harder (and absolutely, positively and certainly no easier) than any former final exes. But the bitter taste left in the mouths of many by the said final exes is soon forgotten in the excitement of commencement and the luxury of vacation, which follows closely on the heels of the accursed final examinations—the blights on every student's life.





Assemblies

This year has been blessed with a large number of good assemblies. And there are several reasons for the great value attached to the happy convocation of college students known as an assembly; it is the only time when all the college men and women are together, and the only place where college pep can be aroused fully; there, our student leaders may speak—try themselves—and gain or lose support; there, appreciation to football men and all distinguished members of the student body may be expressed.

From the very first, the custom was inaugurated of making the low Frosh put the folding seats away under the stage after each assembly, though they were always rather intractable about it.

In October, Geoffrey Morgan entertained with his lecture, "The Four Square Man." Then, just before the Christmas recess, the college orchestra gave a fine program, while at the first assembly in the second semester, the college band gave some special selections.

In March, Dr. Tully Knoles gave a fascinating but all too short lecture on Russia as he had seen it, after noting the similarity between his whiskers and those of J. B. L. However, as neither had long black unkempt beards or bombs in his pockets, everything was all right.

Two assemblies were called just before the Stadium Drive, in April, in which Dr. Daniels spoke to stir up enthusiasm. At the first, Wm. Greenleaf, nationally known interpreter of drama, gave readings from "Hamlet." At a later assembly a famous physician from Chicago gave a lecture on "Keeping a Nation Well."

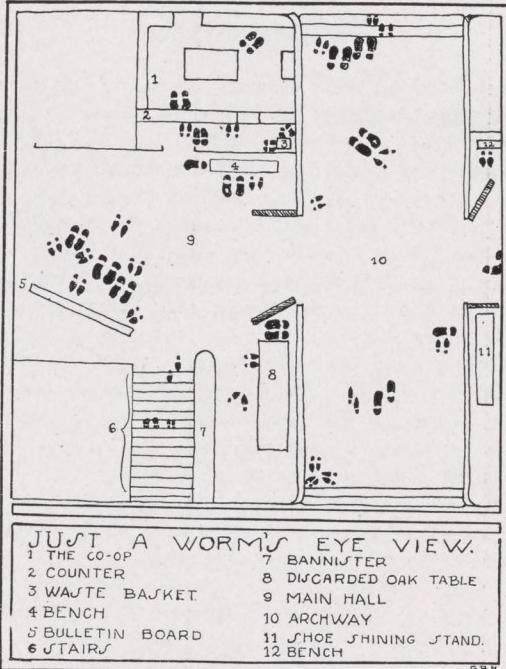
All assemblies are held on Fridays at 11:40 by an administrative fiat which permits nothing else to be scheduled; during the second semester, every day that an assembly was to be held, a large pennant in red and gold with the letters S. J. C. upon it was flown on the campus flagpole, as a poster of the coming event.

We always like to go because it's so much fun; you see your old and your new friends; your crabby and your "perfectly darlin'" profs; your fickle, flirtatious, former female friend; or your secret man Apollo; Prexy; and 743 others, and give them the standard "hello!" And things are interesting; the outside speakers, of course, always. The assemblies when the scarred athletic heroes lumber up front to get an "S" or a gold football are great; you can see your hero blush for once. The days toward the end of each semester when candidates for Council speak are the most fun of all, some of the speeches being mighty clever.

Then there is the trek from the gym back to the main building. A chance to chat with anyone, and to observe some of the strangely paired men and women. If it is raining, you see damsels skimping hastily and gentlemen taking to their heels. (A rainy day assembly is always peppy.)

One fine, noisy assembly just preceded Easter vacation. No chairs were set out. The men were herded to the north and the women to the south side. Details of the males vs. females Antigone Ticket Contest were announced. Then Jack Welch and Gladie Young, respective managers, slathered oratory upon their constituencies. All was turmoil; and, of course, each side gave up to the other on the spot!

PIONEER



JUST A WORM'S EYE VIEW.

- | | |
|------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 THE CO-OP | 7 BANNISTER |
| 2 COUNTER | 8 DISCARDED OAK TABLE |
| 3 WASTE BASKET | 9 MAIN HALL |
| 4 BENCH | 10 ARCHWAY |
| 5 BULLETIN BOARD | 11 SHOE SHINING STAND |
| 6 STAIRS | 12 BENCH |

G.B.M.

Of course, no one knows where the Co-op is! A spot which soaks up ninety pounds of nickels in college cash a day is sure to be obscure; likewise one that handles all text books, paper, ink, pens and pencils, thumb tacks, handkerchiefs, whatnots, candy, cookies and tid-bits (much to Mr. Jordan's delight!) in "a awful big glass case" counter. Besides, it is opposite the lovers' niche where the discarded oak counter is parked, and the hieroglyph-laden (Try to find a new notice!) blackboard. There are lounge lizards and intellectuals, students and faculty members—everyone who isn't in the library chatting. But really, all joking aside, it is quite an establishment; damsels and braves like to gape and dawdle over the "mahvahlus" collection of 2x57 varieties of sweets in the case.

The Co-op is the (1) social, (2) religious, and (3) athletic center for men. However, women cannot keep out and the spot has to be shared with them.

Scholars, while leaning around the waste can have evolved new religions while eating bar after bar of candy. Suggested reformations of the U. S. government and the J. C. faculty are also brought forth.

Rowdies and grid heroes are wont to assemble either inside or outside and tussle, manlike, over a pencil or a second hand pipe, getting shrieks and compliments from a circle of fascinated females.

A garrulous type of student pesters the clerk who is cramming for a Physics test next period. High-minded youths like to lean on the counter and try to swipe gum from the display stand, or discuss the poorly chosen annual staff (horror!) or chat openly about the weather.

And who knows what else does not go on, in, or about the Co-op?

1927

Our Library

Our library is well patronized. Indeed, toward the middle of the day seats are at such a premium that for an obvious reason many ardent students do not choose to seat themselves.

The stock of books is increasing with such celerity that soon new quarters will have to be provided; the present ones are admittedly temporary. (Next year the main gym might be fitted with shelves—no, not for those who fail to make the team). There are about 5,500 volumes, or more than one to each student in the college! Indeed, if placed end to end they would extend all the way from the city limits of Oakland to the city limits of Berkeley, or from here to there.

The Misses Eastman and Harris are in charge. In the coming year Miss Donna Harris will become Reference Librarian; she will help students run down any references they have to look up and don't want to find. However, this year run-down students must do their own run-downing, generally speaking, as Miss H. is a newcomer.

The library is but little abused. Our S. J. C.'ers forever take the right attitude but not the books, return reserved books promptly, and draw not more than one cartoon on every page. Despite the fact that all have access to the shelves and that such action is encouraged by the faculty, the number of pilfered books came to an average of 120 pages per person. And that missing book was one of those "Who's Who" in our library, one for 1865. Let 'em have it.

Speaking of the library, besides its deeply serious nature, the Book Center has one just as momentous and deserving of treatment (bad or otherwise)—the bloomin' love affairs of those blessed students who really have some spare time. They may not chat or have a spat; they may just sit closely and exchange notes, or whisper, caring not that everyone hears the 's hissing and sissing (not from kisses, thank Heavens!). The (un)hallowed spot of learning has its humor as well as the aforementioned pathos of couples.

Occasionally, out of a demure and silent atmosphere, a terrific sneeze will shatter the equanimity of sixty students, or perhaps someone will suddenly roar in a dreadfully audible cackle over a jest and then slowly relapse into silence after the whole hall has been titillated and made feverishly furious, necks have stretched and turned and strained and craned to let bright or cold eyes gaze upon a grimacing swain or a giggling damsel.

And, sometimes, during a lovely silence of scratchy pens and rustling Cheese-Bit boxes, the world's champion squeaky shoes may tip-toe in to the delight of all interested in native music. Frequently a private conversation (the best looking boy; the best dancer at the Pioneer dance; the letter she got from Him yesterday, etc.) unwisely pitched, drifts distractingly in over the transoms from the hall.

Unfortunately, a few go to the library to rest. (Reading is a rest, we are told; but that isn't the meaning here!) They bow their heads and slumber in a corner chair; or they stretch their legs and lounge in the chair while gazing abstrately at nothing in particular. After all, what great ideas that may one day startle the world are beginning to take form here?



CAFE

Rivalling the popularity of the library and the Co-Op, as social centers, is the "Caf," for it is there, while waiting in the bread line, that weather conditions are discussed, the extent of ones ignorance in the test last period is elaborated upon, curiosities are set at ease by information as to the identity of "the tall girl in the green dress" or "the boy with the curly hair" being furnished, and students may test their nerve and physical prowess by seeing how well they succeed in trying to slip by a few souls in line.

Conversation changes its character and diminishes with crossing the threshold. The important topics aforementioned must rest in the face of such weighty business as depositing books on the shelf, putting a cold tray against someone's arm, unevenly folding a napkin, and debating before deciding which is the largest square of butter, and whether the soup or the roast beef and mashed potatoes look more tempting. Soup is finally selected with a view toward reducing, a piece of chocolate cake finds its place on the tray, and there you are to confront smiling Ruth Gooding and the big new cash register.

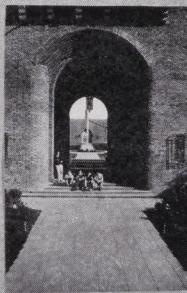
A financial deal is quickly transacted, a few pennies are clinked on your tray and you're off, to the table where your friends are finishing their meals, to make the following discoveries: one, you have no water; two, graham bread and soup do not go together; three, a teaspoon and a knife are not the proper implements for eating soup and cake; four, they had just the kind of cake you wanted and you were so busy talking to _____, who was getting his ice cream, that you failed to notice it.

Then after the proper length of time has elapsed, as our friend Samuel Peps would say, "So off to the Co-op to get me my gum and to remember my books setting on the shelf in the 'Caf'."

PIONEER



Uncle Jerry



Spring Fever



Aunt Belle



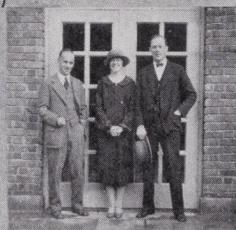
Strong Boy



"Fishie, fishie, in the brook"—at Atlantic City



Two's a pair



3rd Floor



Two Beauties



Mythical Basketball Team



Lab's Roof Garden



Blotter

In keeping with the spirit of advance signified by the removal of the Junior College to its new building at the beginning of the fall semester of 1926, The Blotter was increased from a twice a month publication to a weekly. This innovation was put into effect by the staff because its members felt that by so doing they would be better able to keep the students well informed on college activities.

It was found, however, that with the great increase of news items in our school life The Blotter was still inadequate to accomplish its full purpose. Another progressive step was therefore taken by its management. This was made possible by the Retail Merchants, who gave the paper their sanction on its advertising. The paper then grew from four pages to six. Genevieve Brown, business manager, was largely responsible for obtaining the sanction of this association, and to her is due a great part of the credit for The Blotter's financial success.

News was never lacking to fill The Blotter's columns each week, but rather was the reverse true. There was never space enough to include all the excellent material submitted. Reporters were kept busy covering all the happenings of this active little college of ours.

Altogether, the success, due in a large measure to the efficient working of the staff as a whole, marked the progress of the paper through one of its hardest periods, the fall term of 1926.

MARY GETTY, Editor, Fall, 1926.

The Blotter staff for the spring term was, for the most part, the staff of the preceding semester, and showed clearly in its work the experience it had received.

An extra Men's Glee Club edition was put out in place of the regular paper just before the annual Glee Club concert and dance. A picture of the members of the club appeared on the front page, and the members also called the paper in the halls.

Gladys Staats was chosen to fill the position of assistant editor and she proved of great assistance in editing the paper. Allen Martin, before he found it necessary to resign his position, occupied the position of news editor very creditably. His place was taken by Norton Moore during the last part of the semester, who proved quite as capable.

Frank Flint, as editor of the exchange column, introduced a clever and interesting type of exchanges, which proved to be very popular. He was also of great assistance in typing the copy.

The reporters were always earnest and eager in their co-operation, and to them a great deal of the success of the paper is due.

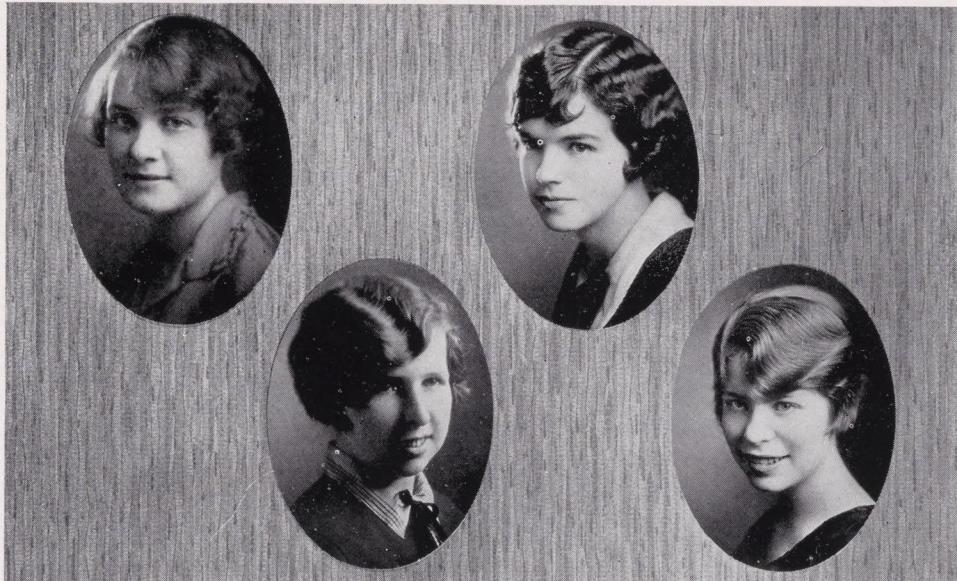
The financial burden of the paper was ably borne by Mary Teal in the capacity of business manager.

Each member of the staff showed himself to have the welfare of the paper at heart and to be actuated by an earnest desire for its success.

MARGARET DAVIES, Editor, Spring, 1927.

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MARY GETTY
Editor Spring '27

MARGARET DAVIES
Editor Fall '26
GENEVIEVE BROWN
Business Manager Fall '26

MARY TEALE
Business Manager Spring '27

STAFF



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Sixty-one

PIONEER



Debating

Debating in the college during the past year has not been successful, considered from the standpoint of judges' decisions. But since this was our first active year in debating the situation is not so disappointing as first appears; let it be remembered that very few schools can turn out winning teams the first year.

The debaters of the first semester were: Gladys Staats and Hugh Strachan on the affirmative, and Catherine Brown, Norman Cruikshanks, and Clarence Glacken on the negative. These debaters lost to San Jose Teachers' College and Modesto Junior College on the question, "Resolved, that the United States should adopt the cabinet form of government similar to that of Great Britain."

This semester's team was composed of William Shaw, Hugh Strachan and Max Bogner on the affirmative, and Norman Cruikshanks, Catherine Brown, and Clarence Glacken on the negative. William Shaw coupled with Max Bogner, and Norman Cruikshanks with Clarence Glacken lost to San Jose. The team has yet to debate Modesto. The question as stated is, "Resolved, that the Philippines should be granted independence by 1932."

Much credit is due to Professor I. H. Linder, the coach, whose timely suggestions and advice were of great aid.

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PIONEER

SOCIETY CALENDAR

1926-1927

October second	- - - - -	Kid Party
October nineteenth	- - - - -	Girls' Glee Club
October twenty-second	- - - - -	Open House
October twenty-ninth	- - - - -	Tea
November fifth	- - - - -	Tea
November tenth	- - - - -	Soph-Frosh Girl Party
November twelfth	- - - - -	Tea
November nineteenth	- - - - -	Tea
December third	- - - - -	Tea
December tenth	- - - - -	Tea
December sixteenth	- - - - -	Tea
January eleventh	- - - - -	Panther Party
February twelfth	- - - - -	Big S Dance
March fourth	- - - - -	High-Low Frosh Party
March twelfth	- - - - -	Kid Party
March eighteenth	- - - - -	Pioneer Dance
March twenty-fifth	- - - - -	Band Benefit Jitney Dance
April first	- - - - -	Glee Club Operette
April sixth	- - - - -	Band Benefit Jitney Dance
April eighth	- - - - -	Girls' Prom



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SOCIAL NOTES

The last social season of the Sacramento Junior College was unusually successful. Each organization that put on an entertainment did it with much enthusiasm and the response of students to the efforts of the organization showed that the parties were enjoyed and appreciated.

The first party on the social calendar was the Kid Party, given on October 2nd. The guests came in costume and those who neglected to do so were speedily transformed when they arrived. Boys had their trousers rolled up on them and girls were presented with a big fat hair ribbon to make them appear at least somewhat childish. A glimpse of the dance floor and the decorated stage made one think of a youngster's birthday party. On either side of the stage was a huge cardboard cat and all around were colorful balloons which the children were given later. As the couples danced around in their rompers, little gingham dresses and short pants, I caught a glimpse of our esteemed registrar, Miss Mary Jane Learnard. With her short haircut, cunning rompers, and a big hair ribbon, she looked very sweet and happy. Mr. Burnam, her partner, and, incidentally, a prominent violinist, completed the effect of two happy and rather fascinating children. The elimination dance was won by Annalee Brown and Barclay McDonald, and much to everyone's delight they were presented with two toy ducks. The best dressed couple was Myrtle Lugg and Frank Lloyd, who were presented with little nursery rhyme handkerchiefs. The refreshments were very appropriate for children: animal crackers and milk; and such delight the innocent little animal crackers caused! The evening was a success and much credit is due to Helen Bullard, who was the social manager.

On the October 19th the Girls' Glee Club had a get-together and get-acquainted party. There was a musical program given by Mr. Tulley, Mr. Frazee and Mr. Burnam. After the delightful entertainment the thirty-one members got together and the social meeting accomplished its purpose.

The twenty-second of October marked a formal date on our social calendar—the dedication of the new Junior College building. This evening we had open house. Will C. Wood was the speaker of the evening. The building was dedicated by Mrs. Sam H. Cohn to Charles C. Hughes. After the speeches, refreshments were served in the cafeteria. The guests were then conducted around the new building, and everyone was extremely interested as the lateness of their stay proved.

Another feature of the Junior College social activities was the teas given under the supervision of Miss Belle Cooldge. There was a series of seven teas on October 29th, November 5th, November 12th, November 19th, December 3rd, December 10th and December 16th. At each tea there was a group of girls presiding as hostesses and they invited their mothers and one outside guest. There were refreshments for the visitors, and a social



hour. The teas were a success and before long Miss Cooledge hopes to have another series.

Next came the party of the Sophomore girls to the Freshman girls on the tenth of November. This, like the other affairs at the first of the season, was to establish acquaintances and friendships. The party was given in the college gymnasium and the entertainment which consisted of various games was arranged by Arnell Gillett and Rosemary McEnerney. The prizes were toys of all kinds and descriptions.

But the first big dance which included everybody was the Pioneer dance on November 12th in the college gymnasium. The music was furnished by Hugh Strachan and his orchestra. The orchestra was well hidden in the scheme of decorations, and when I first entered the hall it was a puzzle to try and find the music. The idea carried out in the decorations was of winter. There were a snow man and a snow woman facing each other from their perches on the basketball hoops at either end of the hall; there were hundreds of snowballs suspended from the ceiling; and the orchestra was encased in shrubbery which was well covered with snow. The dance had not long been in progress before one of our active football stars, Tom Meckfessel, discovered that the snowballs were not snow, but confetti wrapped in white paper. Then the fight began! It was as much as your life was worth to attempt to dance with snowballs flying around one. Great handfuls of confetti were flying through the air, the floor was covered with it, and so were most of the occupants. During one of the intermissions, Beth Gebhart danced. This Pioneer dance was lots of work and certainly showed the efforts of the committees. The people responsible for the success of the dance were: Virgil Cowan, Wanda Truman, Eleanor Pitcher, Harold Reese, Litton Bivons, Stanley Pugh, Louis Bennetts; and those deserving honorable mention are Val Julian, Mary Getty, Dorothy Meister, Ralph Smith, Doris Leipsic and Clarence Glacken. This was one of the most successful dances of the year.

On December tenth there was another important social function. This was the dance given by the Boys' Glee Club in the college gymnasium. The decorations were quite artistic; the gymnasium was transformed into a ball room with a multi-colored canopy forming the ceiling to cover the dancers. Offenbach's orchestra provided the music and during the intermissions the Glee Club sang. This evening of pleasure was indeed a success.

Then on January eleventh the first party in the nineteen-hundred and twenty-seven year, the Panther Party's Campaign dance, was held. This was given in the William Land club house and was a political and social success, although the refreshments were cider, pretzels and such. Our popular young instructor, Mr. Horace Child, and his bride acted as patron and patroness and helped to make everybody welcome.

The twelfth of February marked the date of the Big S dance. The Big S members were conspicuous with red buttonieres on their lapels and they were very charming hosts, as their dance testified. The decorations were of gold



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and red. Strips of crepe paper were hung across the ceiling forming a tent effect in the gold and red. Tom Meckfessel and Henry Patton had charge of the decorations and Gladie Young was entrusted with the refreshments. She more than proved herself worthy of the trust.

On the eighteenth of February the Women's League gave a stagette party at the David Lubin School. The feature of the evening was a track meet which caused much excitement. Though P. Nurmi was not among those present he would have felt right in his element. The party was given for the low Freshmen by the high Freshmen.

The fourth of March saw another party given for the low Freshmen by the high Freshmen in the college gymnasium. This was a regular get-together party and as such was a big success.

And another great event was the second Kid Party on the twelfth of March at the David Lubin School. The decorations this time were bunnies, rabbits, fat little pigs and roosters and ducks and all sorts of animals, fantastic and otherwise, hanging from the ceiling. The correct nourishment for children was again wisely decided upon as being animal crackers and milk.

These Kid Parties are such successes that they have become one of the most pleasant and eagerly anticipated parts of our program each semester. They seem to have a psychological explanation in their favor and that is their ability to offer the right amount of let-down to the industrious student. That's one alibi—but mostly the response to these parties is due to the bit-of-a-kid that is left in all of us.

And again we herald the date of another Pioneer Dance, March eighteenth. The decorations all contributed to the idea of spring and the delightful music for which Johnny Beswick was responsible made us feel even "springier." This dance, like the first Pioneer Dance, was a huge success. It must be gratifying to those who are responsible for the dances to know they handle them so well. People come and have a goad time in spite of themselves. Then, on the other hand, it is mighty fine when the students can depend on a chosen few to present them with such a delightful entertainment. Our hats off to the backers of the Pioneer Dance!

On the first of April the Boys' Glee Club came very much into prominence. They presented the operetta "Cleopatra" at the Tuesday Clubhouse before a large enthusiastic audience. The concert numbers were most flattering received. So long and loud was the applause that almost every piece necessitated an encore. "The Road to Mandalay" proved to be the favorite of the evening. The deep, sonorous tones of Milton "Red" Hand as he sang with the Men's Glee was beautiful.

"Cleopatra" proved to be a splendid production with all the side splitting qualities which illustrious ad writers attribute to movie comedies. Dale Frost was perfection itself in the role of the dainty tripping vampire with her "ghostie" lover, "Red."



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March 25th and April 6th were the dates on which the Junior College Band gave its Benefit Jitney dances. These dances were given during the noon hour in the college gymnasium. It was a splendid way to make money and incidentally provided a great deal of pleasure for the students.

On the eighth of April the Girls' Prom was given in the college gymnasium. That evening the floor presented a rather unusual sight; the guests were apparently an equal number of boys and girls, but they were really all girls. The boys were particularly noticeable for their variety and style in dress. There was the latest cut in overalls, the last word in plus four business suits, then of course the ever prominent pair of cords and even a "full dee" was flying around. However, the "full dee" was to be married that night so there was really some reason for its appearance at the dance. That which was making the "full dee" fly was Lucille Joslin and her bride was Frances Widowson. Such a charming couple! The ceremony was very impressive and all the guests seemed to feel the solemnity of the occasion. After the ceremony the dance continued and was greatly added to by the splendid music. Among the couples on the floor I noticed (Mr.) Aileen McKinley and his partner, and Aileen made a strikingly collegiate appearance. I was rather startled a little later to notice among the dancers two little negroes. I became curious and finally discovered that it was nothing more alarming that the registrar, Miss Mary Jane Leonard and Lucille Rowe. And there was still another striking couple on the floor, each person being half boy and half girl. Their clothes and hair comb, in fact the whole ensemble was very clever. During the evening an interesting entertainment was presented. It was a parody on Antigone and very cleverly done. Miss Cooleedge and Miss Eastman apparently enjoyed themselves in the role of patronesses for the evening.

The Sacramento Junior College social calendar has been full and very interesting during the last two semesters. If the enthusiasm and pep of the college students continues, the succeeding semesters will be equally as successful as this has been.





PIONEER

Hall of Honor

Every two years witness the rise of certain S. J. C. students from obscurity to exceptional distinction, be it in extra-curricular activities, in scholarship, or in both. The high Sophomores below have distinguished themselves, we think, while attending our college.



(Wesley Coulter)



(Genivieve Brown)



(Alia Hewes)



(Milton Hand)



(Glenn Young)



(Nilan Norris)



(Mary Setty)



(Allen Martin)



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LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Law Enforcement

Man has never yet successfully developed a law capable of enforcing itself, and the four sacred canons that govern all lowly Freshmen, remarkable and beautiful as they are in other respects, suffer from this lamentable deficiency as fully as the Eighteenth Amendment. But fortune, or perhaps misfortune, has provided here at college a peculiar organism, the Sophomore class, which thinks, if no one else does, that to enforce these laws is its particular function. However, probably lest a surfeit of intelligence creep in, the actual body of enforcement does not include the whole class, but only a select group, the Vigilance Committee. The recruiting of this body is quiet simple, natural selection being relied on entirely. This method never fails to bring to the fore those pre-eminently fitted for the work, or in other words, the greatest and most childish buffoons the class can boast of.

These kindred spirits dedicate themselves to the preservation of the four laws and to the encouragement, in the Freshmen body, of a proper spirit of humility. (This encouragement takes on rather strange forms at times.) Each one bears, both as a symbol and an instrument of his high office, a paddle. The presence of such a relic of the nursery in the hands of men has attracted no little attention from alienists and scientists, but no entirely satisfactory explanation of the peculiar phenomenon has as yet been advanced, though some hold that perhaps the bearers are not really men but only children masquerading. Whether this be so or not, it is certain that the vigilantes take a childish joy in their work, a fact which lends an ingenious charm to their operations. But it must not be concluded from this that theirs is wholly a labor of joy and laughter. Enlisted as they are in a stern and noble cause, not only childishness, but also fearlessness, is indispensable to them. And this quality they possess in high degree, for ten or even five of them will surround a wayward Freshman and will, with intrepidity unparalleled, compel the fellow by force (though not of example) to mend his ways. When one sees heroism of this kind, one cannot remain unmoved. And certainly, if one is sufficiently lacking in reason, one begins to realize that it must be a noble ideal, indeed, which raises men, in this materialistic age, to such heights of devotion and altruism.

And so we who are Freshmen, base though we be, try to conform to these leges asinorum set down for us. For we realize that to be absolutely spiritless is to be on the road toward acquiring college spirit, and we know that the regulation of dress, strange though it may seem, is a practice approved at the best of colleges—and at the better grade of prisons; so that in conforming to it we are following the best precedents. Therefore we encase our nether extremities in canvas and wear skull caps, and look almost as foolish as the vigilantes themselves. All this we do because we know that these strange coverings of the outer man, besides materially increasing his dignity, somehow peculiarly affect his inner self, and produce there a wonderful and touching love for his college. And we are always humble, not in the Christian way, bearing the idiocies of fools with patience, nor yet in the pagan manner,

biding our time until we can avenge ourselves on the aggressors, but in the truly modern and superior way, waiting for the day when we shall have sunk to the level of our present task masters and can wreak vengeance on an entirely new class of Freshmen. Verily, we have improved on Shakespeare and can say, "The virtue is not in our stars (for they would be ashamed to own it) but in ourselves, that we are underlings."

FRANCIS X. AHERN '28.

Trumpeting

I have just put away my trumpet for the night. I sigh regretfully as I take out my books to study, for I like to trumpet. That is as much as to say that I like to make noise once in a while. I look around the room and smile in delightful realization of all the rumpus I have been causing. Sister, who is trying to read, is just taking her hands away from her ears. Mother sees now that at last she can put the baby to bed. My two brothers immediately get out their readers and begin to recite their lessons to one another.

I say I smile at all these manifestations of relief. It is a wicked smile, for I should feel terribly sorry for them. I know that I would not like to endure such a seige of noise, but I have been quiet and repressed all day long and I just must release myself in a bit of pure, unadulterated noise. Observe that I say noise; for I have not yet reached the music stage. That will come later—maybe. There is, however, a certain exhilaration that comes when one is able to release his breath in blast after blast or in gay runs up and down chromatic, achromatic, and rheumatic scales or convulsions—an exhilaration for the trumpeter, that is; for often in the heights of ecstacy, when I am trilling out high "C" with mighty gusto, I may hear a stifled groan behind me and a muttered imprecation to put in the muffler. Then I must stop and explain that the muffler, while it accomplishes the desired quieting effect, makes the trumpet harder to blow and that I can't, thus, get the full benefit out of the practice.

Occasionally I attempt some music which mother says would be very pretty if I were only out in the woodshed or barn, so that she could appreciate it from a distance. Then I am offended and say that it would be a disgrace for me to have to play all this delightful melody for the edification of only the unappreciative cows and chickens. I usually get my way and do my playing in the house, unless somebody has a headache or the baby is asleep. Happily, in band and orchestra I can let myself out unreservedly and blow with abandon. Incidentally it is only in orchestra or band that I seem to be able to play a semblance of music. I guess it is because the sweet tones of the other instruments influence me to transform my blasts into music.

When I reach home at night, I slip into the bed room to be sure the baby is not asleep, and, if he isn't, I whisper some endearing phrases to mother, to make sure that she is not suffering from a headache. Then I put the inevitable question, "Do you care if I practice?" Of course, mother like, she always says "No," but the assent is given with a resigned sigh. Sister always brings up the subject of the muffler and has to be reasoned with until I commence with the mute still sitting on top of the piano, where I hope it will always remain. The other evening, during a lull in the storm, mother, who had been trying to

read in her Bible, remarked that it was no wonder that the walls of Jericho fell in when the Israelites marched about them thirteen times blowing on trumpets all the while.

I have come to the final conclusion that it is not only the trumpeter who trumpets. We all trumpet more or less in one way or another. When I hear loud and boisterous voices in the college halls during class hours, I always think how busy some are in trumpeting. The elephant in his jungle-home trumpets his sonorous call through a massive trunk. The giant moose in the Canadian forests trumpets loud and long in calling his mate. I have sometimes almost come to the conclusion that it is the ones who trumpet the loudest who make the greatest success in this life; but I can see that this conclusion is not always true; the quiet and peaceful person often amounts to more than the noisy trumpeters. So I confine my trumpeting to horns or brass and am in a position to enjoy or be bored by the trumpeting of others.

LAWRENCE WILBUR '28.

Meditations

A tiny breeze is blowing—a wee baby breeze—that is barely able to stir the tree tops. It's not strong enough to carry the clouds along. I wonder what ploughed the sky so up there. Do you suppose there's a land of mist where mist men walk on mist earth? The lovely blue patches that show through the white—do you suppose they are the deep lakes and mighty oceans of mist-land. Over there is a peninsula of a thousand islands extending into the sky-ocean. And here an Asia and an America reach to each other with stretched out fingers. It isn't all a ploughed field; yonder is a sand drift of mist. I wonder what it's like up there. Maybe the birds know. Maybe that's why their songs are so lovely.

Birds are happy creatures. What fun to move about so—to have a new home every year and not even the formality of packing. What fun to be able to sail up, up, up—into very mist-land itself! What fun to come sailing down to a far away earth—to build a cosy nest in a "tree that may in summer wear a nest of robins in her hair." I can hear a whole bird family twitting in a close by poplar. I wonder what you're talking about, little birds. I wonder what tales you could tell. Have you ever perched upon the snow-laden branches of a pine, or hidden yourself among the flat leaves of an orange tree, native of sunny climes? How does it seem to be a veritable kite and sail and sail? Is it great fun? Have you lived everywhere, I wonder? Which do you love best, the wood-land or the ocean shore? Who taught you your Geography? It's God-given, isn't it? Have you a language, I wonder? You must have, or how could you scold your naughty children? How much do you fear that yellow-eyed, long-toothed monster that loves to devour your feathery kind? Ah, one of you is singing for me now. Who taught you to sing so? Did you ever have a music teacher? How I envy you—the whole world is yours. We, poor creatures, must stick to the ground.

Can't you come a little closer, little bird? How oddly you hop along. Without wings you'd be even more handicapped than we. You're a tiny frail bit of life. You're one of God's miracles, aren't you?

MURIEL FELLER '27.

The Math Shark

It was many years ago that young Chan Lo lived. In fact, it is so long ago that the years were counted backward. Ten years hence then would be ten years ago now. In those days the old Chinese sages delved into philosophy and logic, and decreed that, in preparation for the pleasures of reasoning and study, all youths must study mathematics. Thus it came about that Chan Lo was introduced to an intricate and complex series of mathematical combinations; namely, the multiplication tables.

Now Chan Lo, although he did not know it, was a fine example of Ego. His was the opposite of the case of the young dragon hunter several centuries later, who, though he did not know it, suffered from an inferiority complex, which could be dispelled only by the word "Rumplesnitz." It all developed in this way: Chan Lo's indulgent parents taught him to count and to multiply before he started his schooling. Thus he had a head start on his fellow students. "Verily, this illustrious youngster has a brain for figures," his teachers would say. All through his elementary work, he kept just a trifle ahead of it.

In eight years he had completed the course, which time was the usual limit of educational ventures for the young men of that time. However, Chan Lo was hailed as a wonder. The large university opened its doors to him and even dispensed with the entrance examinations. His fame spread far and wide, for had he not completed the table, division, and even square root, in the astoundingly short time of eight years?

Thus did Chan Lo enter the portals of higher learning. Professors invited him into their classes, and, in short, the university was his to do as he would. Now in all his courses, Chan Lo was confident that he could go through them a-flying. His honored professors were also confident of his abilities, which had been touted from the very mountain tops.

Now, is it not natural that Chan Lo should become a bit proud and over-confident, and, in various such outlets, allow his Ego to crop out? So, when he entered an advanced mathematics course, he immediately announced to the instructor: "Oh, most worthy and honored sir, this course I can master in two minutes' time. Would thou then, venerable one, have me waste a semester's time with it?" And the venerable one, aware of the prowess of the scholar before him, passed him with an A, without so much as a day's work! And he went on and on, so confident of his talent that he scorned performing mathematical operations until he reached his junior year. For two years he had not worked a problem, and the inevitable happened: his Waterloo appeared on the horizon.

In his junior year he was assigned problems to work from certain books. Alas! when the master mind of Chang Lo tried to fathom the first problem, it was literally stumped. Vexed and confused, Chang Lo decided that it was a trick problem. Finally he hied himself to a printer's shop and obtained an answer book. He found the answer, and then reasoned to himself: "Oh, most mighty of the promising youths in mathematical lines, you know the answer—why waste time working this?" On the next problem, his answer was three times as large as the correct one. This fact he excused, saying that he could have obtained the same result, if he had bothered to take the time to work

more carefully. So he went. He bothered not in the remaining problems to do the work, but set down the answers according to the answer book. In an incredulously short time his list was handed in, with the explanation that he had performed the problems in his head. This worked for several months, and would perhaps have worked forever, but for one snag.

One day some problems were assigned in a new book. Chan Lo set off jubilantly to the nearest bookstore for an answer book. Without so much as a humble bow, he demanded of the bookseller the book desired. The bookseller threw himself on the floor and wailed.

"Arise, stupid one," commanded Chan Lo.

"O, most beneficent juggler of numerals," quoted the stupid one, "the printing press broke down before the book was started."

Chan Lo was a bit taken back, but his Ego came to the fore, and he sat himself down to the problem at hand and addressed it thusly: "You, cursed mixture of figures, have caused me this trouble. I shall work you in two seconds, just to spite you." But the two seconds dragged on two months. At last he gave up in despair, and "flunked" the course.

The president of the university conducted an investigation which disclosed a terrible scandal. It was found that four out of every five had been so confident of their abilities that they had scorned to perform the actual labor and had, instead, relied upon the answer book.

All such evildoers were immediately dropped from school and were put to work in the rice fields, where they learned to count above one hundred in picking the rice. Answer books were abolished, and mathematics courses became almost as severe as those of the present day.

Poor Chan Lo! It was a hard blow to him, but in due time he went back, with neither overconfidence nor underconfidence, and achieved fair success in his studies.

NORTON MOORE '27.

For the Love of a Girl

Willie gazed meditatively at Helen as she passed down the hall. If he only had some money he could take her to the carnival. He greeted her solemnly and sighed. A week old sign caught his eye for the first time.

"Win a Ticket to the Carnival and Show Your Girl the Sights for Nothing. Get in on the Word Contest."

A wonderfully dawning idea set Willie's brain on fire. Why, of course! He would win that ticket and then take Helen to the Carnival. A lovely smile transformed his features. Throughout the long afternoon he dreamed of his plan. He wandered abstractedly from one class to another, a fixed and far-away expression upon his face. If anyone addressed him, he received a blank and questioning gaze. Most of his friends forebore to press their questions. Such an expression on Willie's face always meant one thing—he was thinking. With quiet tact he was left to dream. As the last bell rang, Willie headed straight for the library with the determined purpose of a setting hen. He stopped at the desk and calmly helped himself to half of the freshly cut pile



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of paper. He murmured brief thanks to the astounded librarian, lifted his large library dictionary from its place, carried it to a table and sat down. He started at the beginning and laboriously began to copy every five-letter word that he came upon. Helen passed by, saw him hunched over the table, hair mussed by much perplexed rumpling, and wondered what he could be doing. But, oblivious to everything but his task, Willie wrote and perspired, erased and turned pages. When one pencil wore out, he pulled another from his pocket and kept on. The time passed swiftly, and Willie was startled when the librarian's voice addressed him.

"I'm closing up now," she stated.

"Closing early tonight?" Willie queried.

"It's five o'clock," Miss Brown reminded him.

"Gosh, five o'clock already?" Willie gasped. He glanced down at his work. He had eighty-seven words recorded. He could not take Helen to the Carnival on eighty-seven words, and, good gosh, the contest ended the next day. Despair settled on Willie. His lips turned down dejectedly, his eyes blinked quickly. He stumbled to his feet and slowly packed the dictionary back to its place. Miss Brown disappeared into the small room adjoining. Willie swept the library with his eyes. The room was empty and rapidly growing dark. For a moment he hesitated; then with quick steps he tiptoed to the open window and cast the dictionary out. A dull thud brought a satisfied smile to his lips, and when Miss Brown came back, she found him dutifully closing the windows. Willie accompanied her from the library and down the steps of the high school. When she had gone from sight, he hurried around to the library window and retrieved the dictionary from its bed of dust, shifted its heavy weight under his arm, and set off for home.

An hour later Willie staggered in the door, deposited the dictionary upon the floor, and sat down on it. His mother stopped short.

"Willie!" she cried, "where did you get that?"

"School. Gonna win the ticket to the Carnival and take Helen."

"I didn't know you could bring those dictionaries home," she remarked.

"Can't. Threw it out the window."

"Oh, I suppose you intend to throw it back again in the morning," his mother said, sarcastically.

"I don't know," Willie answered seriously. He picked up the dictionary and deposited it upon the table. Then he tiptoed upstairs, and cautiously opened his brother's door. His brother glanced up from his books. Willie went over to the table and picked up his brother's typewriter.

"Hey, lay off of that!" Paul shouted.

Willie's reply was the quick shouldering of the typewriter and a dash for the door. Paul upset his chair and followed. Down the stairs they crashed and burst madly into the dining room. Mrs. Drymer intervened.

"Willie, Paul, stop!"

"Willie's run off with my typewriter, mom!" Paul cried.

Willie turned upon him. "Oh, yes, mom. Willie's done this, Willie's done that!" he mimicked.

Mrs. Drymer hurriedly placed herself between the two, grasping an arm



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of both. "Willie, you ought never to take Paul's things without his permission. Paul, I don't think Willie will hurt it—he'll be careful."

Willie lowered the typewriter to the table and sat down. Paul glared and muttered, then stamped upstairs and slammed the door behind him. Quiet settled once more, broken only by the uneven taps of the typewriter as Willie punched with his finger.

He ate his supper with one hand still tapping out words, his eyes glued fast upon the dictionary. At bedtime he was still tapping. At twelve o'clock the unsteady sound clamored noisily through the still air. At twelve-five Paul's door opened and Paul's pajama-clad figure stood in the doorway.

"Stop that racket!" he bawled.

Willie kept on."

"Stop it!! That infernal clatter is driving me crazy. How can I sleep?" he screamed.

Willie kept on. For a moment Paul fairly danced. Then he grabbed a book and hurled it down upon the defenceless Willie. Willie flew from his chair and upstairs. Paul slammed the door and leaned against it. Willie banged upon the closed door. Mrs. Drymer burst upon the scene and by tactful maneuverings managed to secure peace. Then she turned upon Willie.

"Willie, you go to bed this minute. Why, it's after twelve!"

"Aw, gee, mom, I can't!"

"Yes, you can. Twelve o'clock! The idea!"

Willie expostulated and threatened to no avail. His pleadings fell on deaf ears. At last he gathered up his treasures and departed into his rooms. There he stuffed the keyhole, rolled a rug against the crack beneath the door, and set once more to work. At one-thirty, he paused and surveyed his list.

"Six-hundred eighty-nine," he murmured aloud. A smile lit his tired eyes, and for a moment he was lost in dreaming of the moment when he would ask Helen to go with him. His shoulders drooped slowly, his hand faltered. Then with quick determination he turned another page, drew his finger down the list, and tapped once more with his right forefinger. With blinking eyes he looked for the letter "a", punched a key and looked at the result. In place of the "a" he had an "e". He cautiously erased it and punched again. This time it was an "e". He got up, opened the window, thrust his head out and drew in deep breaths. Then he came back and looked again. It was an "e" for sure. He erased it again, decided to let it go until later, and looked for another word. At three o'clock his hands faltered. Sleepily he turned another page. His lids closed, but he pulled them open once more with tired fingers. His head tumbled forward. He propped it up with his elbow and stabbed at the typewriter. He put a new sheet in and numbered eight hundred and twenty-seven. His finger crept down the page. Then, with a worn-out sigh he drooped slowly over the dictionary, his head fitted snugly into his outflung arms, and he slept.

At noon the next day Willie approached school with the dictionary beneath his arm. He went up the stairs and peeked around the corner. No one was in sight. He slipped down the hall and stopped to listen. He heard heavy footsteps approaching. He spied an anteroom and jumped in none too soon. He held his breath as the steps drew nearer and nearer. Opposite



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the door they stopped. Willie's heart took a big flop. He heard the Principal's voice.

"It put that box of wiring in here."

"All right, I'll get it now," came the janitor's voice.

Willie glanced wildly about him. Into the darkest corner he pushed the dictionary. An old dust cloth swiftly concealed it. Willie's meek face met the astounded gaze of the Principal.

"What are you doing in here?" he barked.

Willie swallowed and stammered.

"Hiding," he gasped.

"You been cutting?"

"No, no sir. I'm just hiding from Bob."

"Well, get out. Don't get in there again"

Willie waddled shakily down the hall. A half hour later he crept stealthily back again, waited patiently until the hall was cleared and then softly turned the knob. The door was locked! Willie leaned against the door in dismay.

"Trying to hide again" queried a voice.

Willie jumped two feet in the air. "What!"

The janitor repeated his question.

"No," Willie floundered, "I-a-I left something in there," he finished, with a sudden inspiration.

"Well, get it then," the janitor replied, and unlocked the door. Willie stood quite still, then with sudden determination, pulled the dictionary from its corner, strode out with brief thanks, passed the open-mouthed janitor, marched into the locker room, and shoved the dictionary into his locker. Then he entered the library and asked the librarian a question.

"May I take one of the dictionaries into the study hall next period, Miss Brown?"

"Can't you use it in here?"

"It isn't my turn to come to the library today," Willie answered quickly.

Given consent, Willie slid out when her back was turned. As soon as his study hour was over he retrieved the dictionary from his locker and swaggered boldly into the library. He passed by the desk and bowed grandly to Miss Brown as he did so. Then he sauntered into the office and gravely handed his list of words to the Principal. All day he moved about with entrancing good humor.

The next day the bulletin board announced that William J. Drymer had won the ticket to the Carnival. One minute after the announcement appeared, Willie cornered Helen on the steps and requested her company to the Carnival. With great pleasure Helen accepted.

EDNA ISHOP '28.



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Men's Glee Club

President	Milton Hand
Vice-President.....	Victor Radonich
Secretary.....	George Browning
Manager	Dale Frost

The Men's Glee Club, after a few months of planning and practicing in the fall, appeared thirty-six times during the rest of the year. It may be truthfully said this has been by far the most successful year in its history. One successful innovation was the purchase of tuxedos for formal appearance. Later red and gold ribbons were provided to pin across the vest.

In the fall semester the club gave an excellent and profitable dance in the college gym. Following this a number of public appearances were made around Christmas time, one being at Weinstock-Lubin's as partial repayment for Mr. Lubin's exceeding kindness to the organization.

The first Annual Home Concert was given at the Tuesday Club House April first, as was the very humorous "Cleopatra," which met with great approval. The regular concert followed by dancing to Anson Weeks' very popular orchestra was a triumph.

After singing at the State Principals' convention, a tour of Northern California as far as Red Bluff was taken during Easter week. A special bus was chartered and much excellent advertising was given S. J. C. and the club.

The membership of the club has increased to twenty-six singers and the club has as a whole become very influential in the college.

Mr. Tulley deserves a great deal of praise as does Miss Violette Moody, the accompanist.

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PIONEER



*Stuck Photo
Foto Service*

Girl's Glee Club

President.....	Marjorie Ford
Vice-President.....	Celia Groff
Manager.....	Lucille Davidson
Librarian.....	Gladys Staats
Secretary.....	Daisy King

Since the Junior College is a two year institution the personnel of the Girls' Glee Club changes a great deal every year. Therefore, its members spend the first semester in learning to sing together and in building up a repertoire. It appeared only four times—at the Chemists' Association, at the Teachers' Institute, at the dedication of the Junior College and just preceding Christmas vacation, before an assembly of the student body. The Glee Club was well received at all these appearances.

Perhaps the greatest accomplishment of the first semester was the selection of a uniform costume. Since there were some thirty girls, each with a different idea of a suitable color, material and style, agreement was no small achievement. The result of much controversy was a costume of white crepe de chine, most simply made. The club is proud of it, for it eliminates the motley effect of many dresses in many colors.

The first appearance of the organization the second semester was at the Parent-Teacher Association bridge party at the Hotel Senator, on March nineteen. The following week the club sang for the 20-30 Club, which insisted on four songs, and even then would hardly let the girls go.

This semester the club has filled many engagements,

A good leader insures success and the Girls' Glee Club is fortunate indeed to have so excellent and likeable a director as Mr. Tulley.

1927



Orchestra

"What's the matter with the orchestra?" "She's all right!"

The Sacramento Junior College certainly thinks so. Its orchestra numbers about forty-five pieces, all "rarin'" to go. No doubt the earnest and enthusiastic direction of the instructor, Mr. David L. Burnam, has been largely responsible for the attitude of the members and the progress. Though new to our institution this year, Mr. Burnam has certainly worked his way well into the heart of its splendid music department and has made his services indispensable because they are so very ably rendered.

The orchestra has been a growing feature of college life; its personnel is representative of the school and especially the music department. The membership has increased and all who have taken part have progressed in adaptability and ability to render those selections which the instructor has made. May it be said to the credit of both Mr. Burnam and the orchestra that the pieces which have been used this year are on a par with the world's best orchestra selections. Among them are "The Overture from William Tell," "Haydn's Surprise Symphony" and MacDowell's "Woodland Sketches," to say nothing of the famous old classic, "Turkey in the Straw." The selections have been varied in length and type and are all exceedingly interesting both to play and to hear. A program with such variety as the orchestra is able to afford should always please an audience and such has proved to be the case during this year.

The programs given by the orchestra have not been many, but they have been varied and very well rendered. The first appearance of the organization this year was the Chemists' Association meeting in the early fall. Following this a mid-term concert was given in the gymnasium. As may be expected this appearance was given with more finish and security than the first.

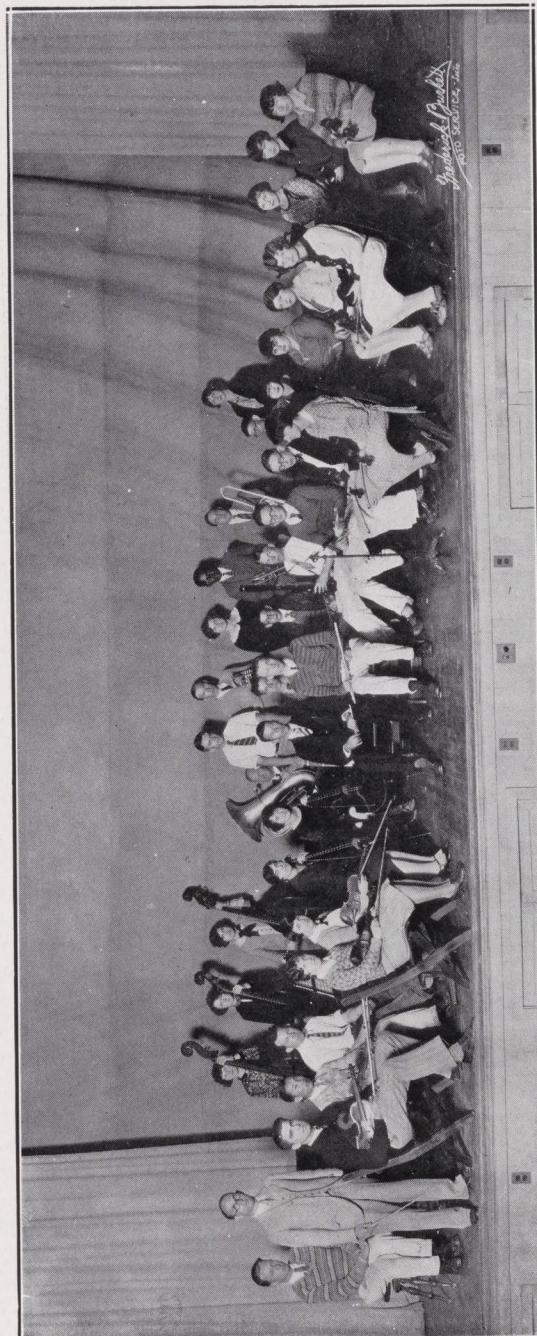
Evidently the orchestra "made a hit" for not long afterward it was requested by the Teachers' Association of the city that the group furnish entertainment for a play to be given by them, namely, "Merton of the Movies." It is not an exaggeration to say that the orchestra was very important in making the evening a success. As proof of the satisfaction which was evidently felt, the orchestra was asked to play later for another and yet bigger production, "Pomander Walk." This play was given at the Tuesday Club House, so the orchestra really gave itself some good advertising as well as rendering an exceedingly pleasing program.

The effectiveness of the College's Greek play, "Antigone," was due in a large measure to the part played by the orchestra as well as that of the cast.

The special program of the year for the orchestra was the Spring Concert which was rendered with much finish, showing the fruit of hard and earnest work on the part of the members and Mr. Burnam. Indeed so successful was the undertaking that it is whispered that in the near future the Sacramento Junior College may even boast of a famous little symphony orchestra. It is hoped that the rumor may soon become a reality.

1927

PIONEER



1927

Eighty-five

PIONEER

Band

This is the first year that the Sacramento Junior College has boasted of a band. This band has done so very well under the leadership of Mr. David L. Burnam that the college may well boast of it.

The band played at all the home football games and took two trips out of town—to Modesto on Armistice Day and to Chico on Thanksgiving Day. During the season the band rendered a number of peppy marches and jazz pieces and two trombone specialties, as well as an arrangement of the college song which "went over" in fine style.

The evening before the Santa Rosa game the band paraded sadly up and down the business section playing a doleful funeral march while Santa Rosa's coffin was carried behind by mourning Sacramento Rooters. The parade ended in the Plaza with "Pahson's Trombone"; then the players dashed out to the campus and played at the bonfire rally.

At the first assembly of the spring semester, the band featured several especially prepared numbers. "The Inspiration Overture" opened the meeting, and later special S. J. C. words were flashed on the screen while Sousa's "U. S. Field Artillery" was rendered. "Round the end, through the guard, we will hit those others hard," etc. "The Stars and Stripes Forever," starring the two piccolos, was performed in closing.

The first day of the stadium drive, the band paraded for an hour down town in a light rain, and entered the meetings of three service clubs while playing.

Bringing in a few necessary outsiders, such as the pianist, several bandmen organized a dance orchestra which gave the first Band Jitney Dance on March twenty-fifth in the gym. One other dance was given two weeks later.

There were about twenty-five members in the band this year. The band is bound to improve and much more will be expected of it next year.

Double Quartet

The Double Mixed Quartet was organized just preceding Christmas, primarily to sing Christmas carols for a special production put on by the Tuesday Club. This was, however, only the beginning of its history. It sang Christmas carols for the Iowa Club and at Weinstock-Lubin's during the Christmas season.

The Spring semester did not mean the extinction of the organization, for Mr. Tulley selected new pieces for it, and it has sung at various places with the Men's Glee Club and the J. C. Quartet. One of the particularly taking groups is "The Old Road" and "The Elephant and the Chimpanzee."

The Double Quartet is composed of the single quartet to which four others are added; thus the octette is made up as follows: Sopranos, Faye French and Virginia Sturdavant; Altos, Ina Ellithorpe and Celia Groff; Tenors, Raymond Leanard and Dale Frost; Basses, Milton Hand and Otto Krueger.

Erda Kromer is the accompanist. This group, under Mr. Tulley's direction, has pleased many audiences with its splendid entertainment.

PIONEER



*Graduate Faculty
SERVICE*

1927

Eighty-seven



Mixed Quartet

Little Tommy Tucker may have sung for his supper, but the Mixed Quartet has bested him, not only by singing many times for its supper, but also by singing for its luncheon and, at times, for its breakfast.

During the year the quartet has sung for many city luncheon clubs, among them the Exchange, Kiwanis, Lions, and Rotary Clubs. The applause which completely exterminated the clatter of crockery and silverware was hearty, and long-lived. The group has also sung for dinners and banquets at various times, such as a Y. W. C. A. banquet, for the Principals' Convention, Supervisors' Association, Reserve Officers, and for the College "Y" Club. Always have they been enthusiastically received.

This same popular mixed quartet is composed of Faye Franch, soprano; Ina Ellithorpe, contralto; Raymond Leanard, tenor, and Milton Hand, bass, with Erda Kromer as accompanist. It is largely due to Mr. Tulley's careful, enthusiastic effort and instruction that the organization has come to be what our President is pleased to call "almost a finished product."

The quartet has proved to be in such demand that during the spring schedule it has averaged at least two appearances a week, often four being made, to say nothing of those requests which have been refused.

These J. C. singers have not by any means been restricted to singing under the aforementioned conditions for they have appeared several times at evening entertainments and community affairs, sometimes alone, but often together with the Men's Glee. In fact, the quartet has a special place on the Men's Glee concert program. Hence, it has sung at Woodland, Galt, East Nicolaus, and various outlying districts from which our institution draws a large quota of its students. The group went with the Men's Glee on its North-



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ern California trip during Easter Week. Previous to that, however, was the trip north with the Legislators to Red Bluff and back as singing guests.

The Mixed Quartet is not the least important in college affairs by any means. Anyone who is appointed as a member may consider himself favored, for it is a select group which is carefully chosen, and which represents our splendid musical department very worthily.

The Junior College Mixed Chorus

This year, for the first time, the Sacramento Junior College has organized a mixed chorus. About fifty men and women enrolled for the fall semester, but the number increased to about one hundred during the spring term. The only requisite to entrance is that the applicant sing, or at least try to sing, twice a week for one hour together with the other members of the class. (This necessitates attending class of course.) The fact that the chorus is under Mr. Tulley makes participation doubly interesting. The choice of songs made by the instructor is such that everyone enjoys singing them.

The one big undertaking of the mixed chorus for the year was that of joining with the municipal chorus to aid in the dedication of the new Municipal Auditorium. After a few joint practices the final debut was made and every member received quite a thrill at being classed with Sacramento's finest singers, and in appearing on the immense stage of the auditorium.

The chorus has met with marked success and enthusiasm for its first year.

Music Association

President.....	Marjorie Ford, Women's Glee Representative
Vice-President.....	Knowles Howe, Band Representative
Secretary.....	Raymond Leonard, Orchestra Representative
Treasurer.....	Erda Kromer, Music Major Representative
Publicity Manager.....	Milton Hand, Men's Glee Representative

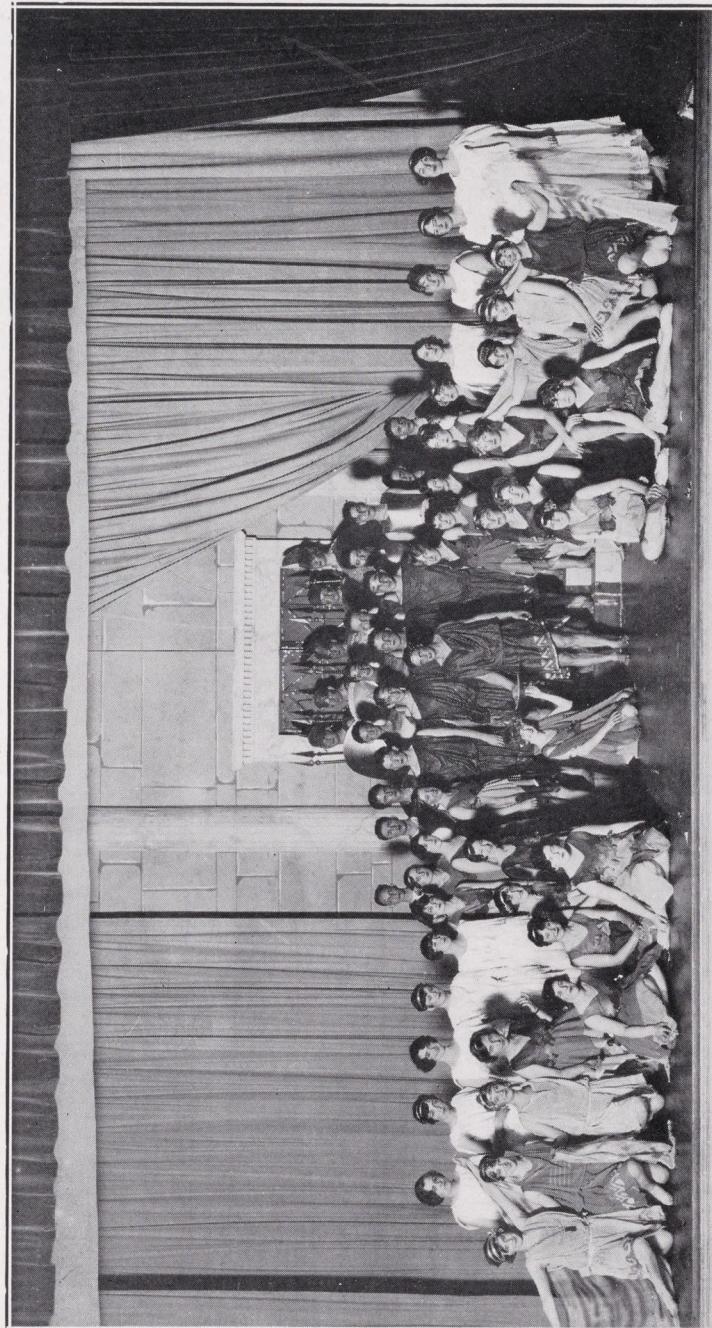
The Music Association, organized this year by the music students, should be an important factor in the future development of the music department.

Its membership includes all students of the Junior College who are registered in at least one music class. Its governing body is a council of five members, representative of the various music organizations. The music instructors are honorary members and advisors of the association. In order to have complete representation from every division of the music department, one representative from the group of piano classes, one from the vocal classes, one from violin, and one from the mixed chorus, is allowed to meet with the council when any business concerns that particular group.

The Music Association, considering its late start, has had a very full calendar.

Through the representative council of this body, cooperation between the various musical organizations will be an easier matter and the music department will thus be enabled to attempt more ambitious and artistic productions each year.

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Dramatics

The dramatics department, although just established this year, has already become one of the most vital in college activities, as well as making a worthy place for itself in the cultural and artistic life of the community. Under Mr. John Laurence Seymour, a very high standard of achievement has been set, and plans for the future enlargement and elaboration of the department have been made. Next year Mr. Seymour will devote full time to this department, offering three courses. At present the course offers splendid training in stage deportment and technique, and in study of the theory, history and underlying philosophy of the drama. These are all worked out in the interpretation of the greatest dramas of literature.

The production of "Antigone," the Greek tragedy by Sophocles, on February 26, was the one big event of the school year. An elaborate production, beautifully and artistically carried out, it met with a great success. Praising recognition was granted by many careful critics in Sacramento's intellectual circles, as well as by all who attended the performance. The actors all portrayed their roles with ability, enthusiasm and with a fine feeling for the spirit of the play. The costumes, designed by the stagecraft class under Mr. Matthews; the scenery by Mr. Ward; lighting and stage management by Mr. Sellman; the music accompaniment by the orchestra under Mr. Burnam, and, above all, the brilliant ballet of fifty persons under the direction of Mrs. Schuettner, all contributed integral parts to the success of the whole.

The music for the ballet, which required the full orchestra of thirty-six, as well as the orchestra of fourteen which played intermittently throughout

PIONEER

the whole play behind the scenes, was composed and arranged by Mr. Seymour.

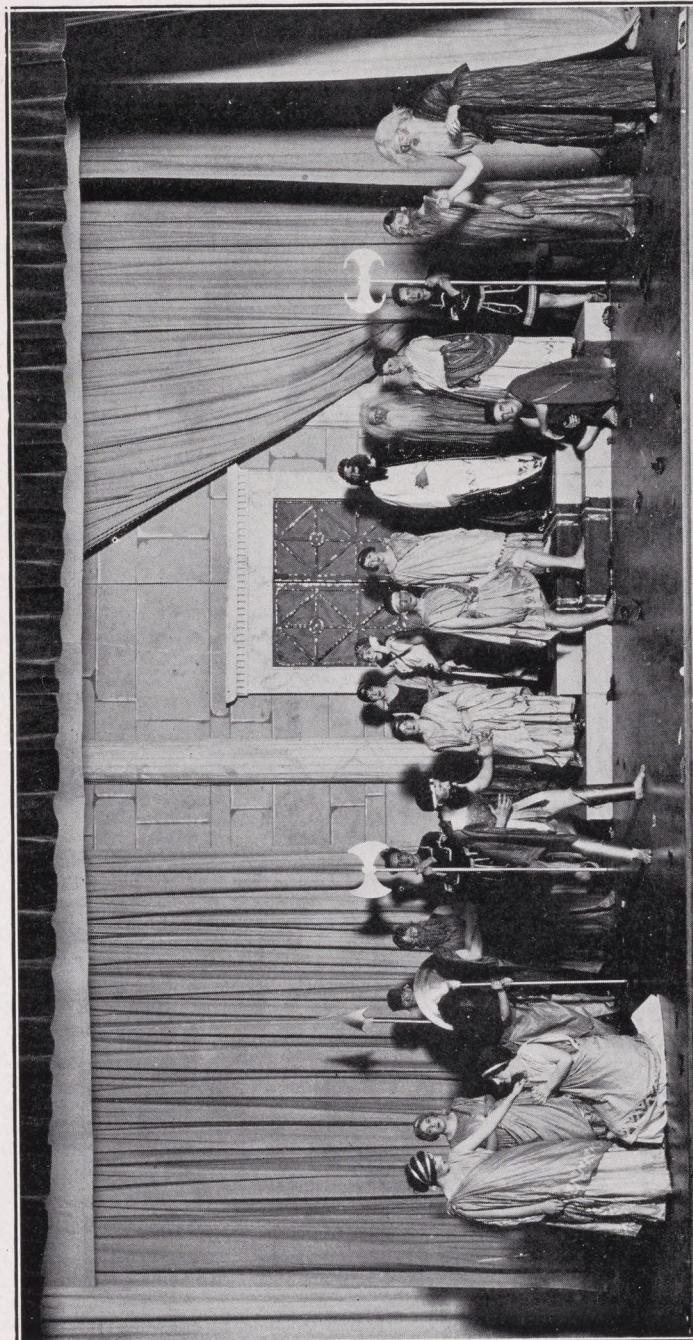
By special arrangement, "Antigone" was repeated May 3rd before the annual convention of the Affiliated Women's Clubs of California in the Memorial auditorium.

The cast was as follows:

Antigone	{ Daughters of Oedipus and Jocasta, the late	Priscilla Lehman
Ismene	{ King and Queen of Thebes	Lillian Casten
Creon, brother to Jocasta, Captain-General of the army and successor to throne.....		Glenn Young
A Sentinel.....		Louis Gutenberger
Haemon, son of Creon, betrothed to Antigone.....		Richard Lillard
Tiresias, a seer.....		Milton Hand
A Messenger.....		Francis Pope
Eurydice, wife of Creon.....		Celia Groff
A Young Soldier.....		Richard Lillard
First Senator.....		Berkeley Blake
First Woman.....		Mary Tulley
Second Senator.....		Edward Dickson
Second Woman.....		Dorothy Christensen
Third Senator.....		Victor Charnel
Third Woman.....		Hazel Bishop
A Mendicant.....		Vera Traganza
A Boy, leading Tiresias.....		Clarence Goulard
Attendants upon the Queen and Ismene....	Elizabeth Feeley and Edna Bishop	
Soldiers attendant upon Creon— Preston Greene, Conley Johnson, John Sullivan, Theodore Maneely		
Bacchantes, Soldiers, etc.		
First Woman in performance of May 3.....		Alice Loganecker
Alternate for Antigone.....		Mary Tulley



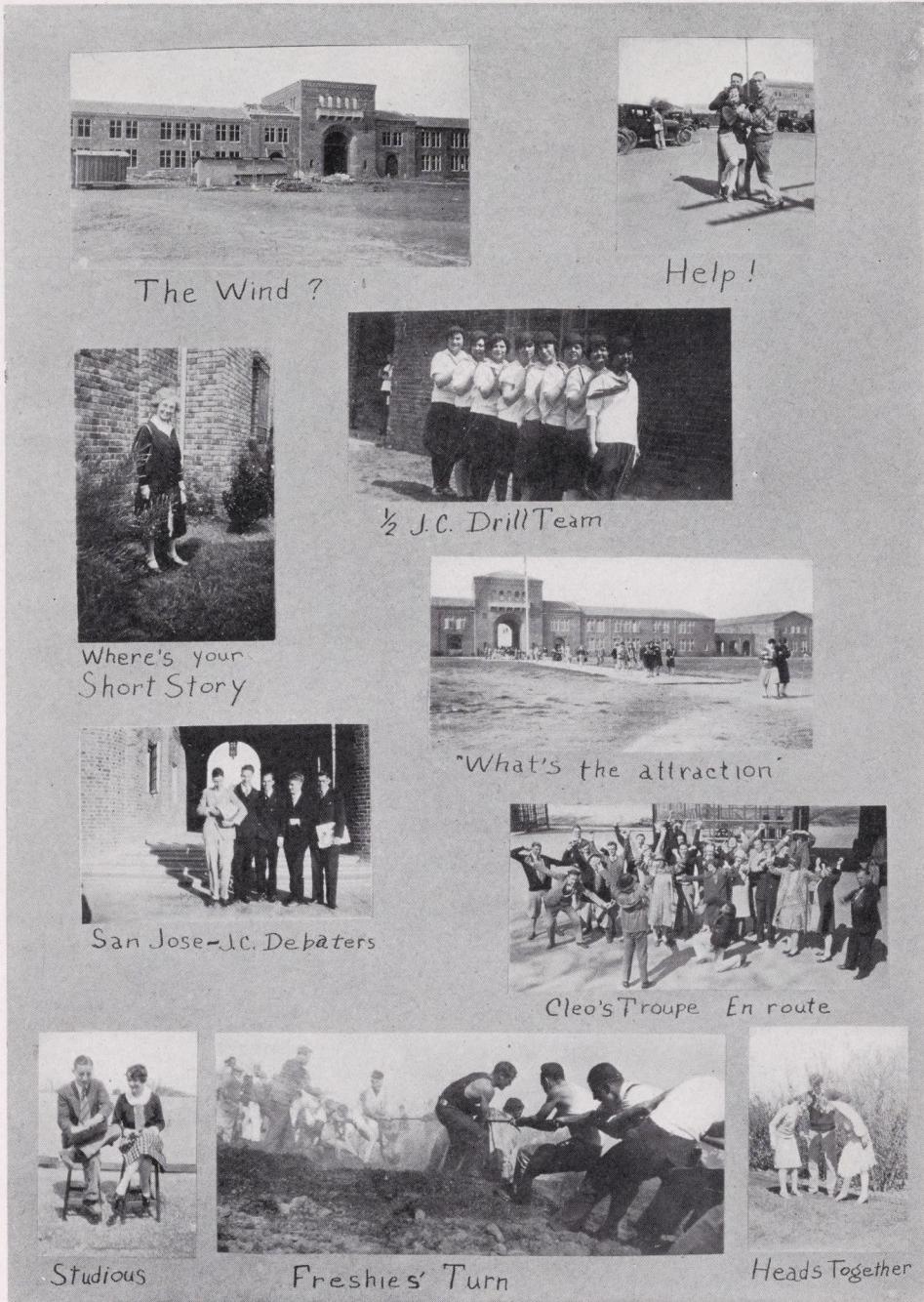
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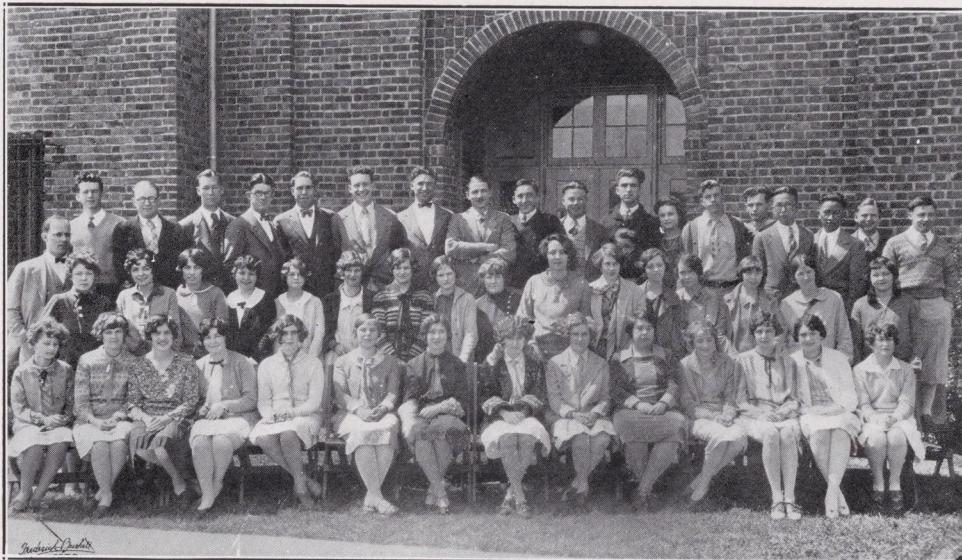
Ninety-three

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Art Students' League

President.....	Veretta Hoskins, Faye French
Vice-President	Ralph Smith
Secretary	Jean Wright
Treasurer	Jo Scott

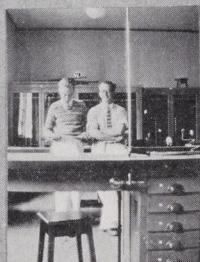
During the past year the art students have realized their dream of many years, and a new and thriving organization has come into being—the Art Students' League. Over seventy-five members are enrolled and enthusiasm runs high over the great possibilities which the league offers.

Among the League's worthy ambitions are these: To bring closer fellowship among the art students; to strengthen their ambition, by bringing fine art exhibitors and well known artists as speakers to the college; to assist worthy and needy art students through a scholarship fund; and to help beautify the campus. Already several Norway spruce trees have been donated to the college for this purpose by Robert McPherson.

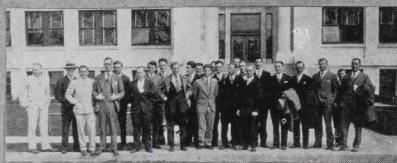
On account of the size of the club, the greatest part of its business is handled by a council composed of one representative from each class and the executives of the League. One night each month is devoted to a meeting of the entire League. Such social evenings include a program with a speaker, a short business meeting, music and dancing. These meetings are declared by the members to be among the most enjoyable affairs on the college club calendar.

The largest event of the year towards which the League has been directing its efforts is the Art Students' Frolic which it is hoped will be an annual affair. The incentives for this ball are the dire need for the Art Students' Scholarship, and to give the students an opportunity to show their ability to produce an artistic social event. The League is confident of success,

PIONEER



Physics



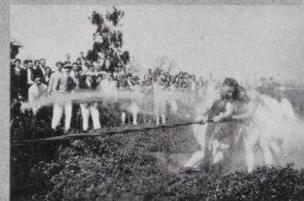
"Glee" in Woodland



Proposition?



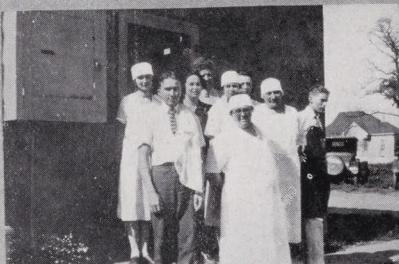
Thank You!



Sophomore Bath



Barons deChem.



Our Hash just accumulates!



"Dates"



Fixtures



Ruff-Nexs



"J.C., we are here."



Rolfe Smith



PIONEER



If Coach Schuettner can continue to turn out the same kinds of teams that he has coached during his first two years with us, Sacramento Junior College will soon be on the sport map. Coming here in the Fall of 1925, Schuettner turned out a football team that season which finished second in the conference standings, a basketball team that gave all opponents plenty of trouble and a baseball team that was in the running for the entire season.

Schuettner's greatest achievement was made this Fall in football, his second year here. Under his capable direction the Panthers were not defeated in a California Coast Conference game and held the Stanford Freshmen to a 6 to 0 score. Anyone who remembers the Junior College football teams of former years and knows anything at all about football will realize what a great showing the 1926 season was for Coach Schuettner.

The basketball season was not successful, but all coaches meet with reverses. The baseball team completed a season that again showed Coach Schuettner's ability in building a diamond outfit.

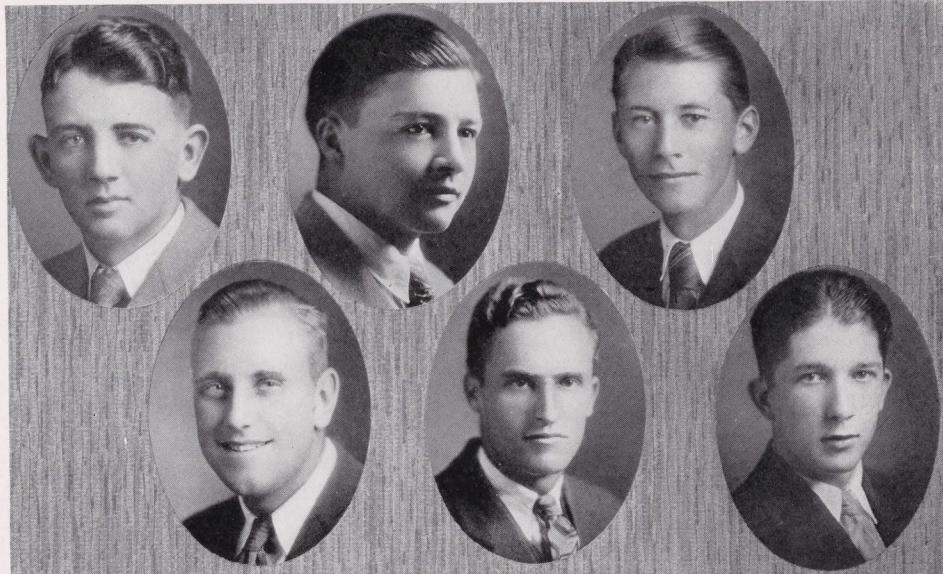
Before coming here Schuettner coached the University of Illinois Freshmen teams and at Long Beach High School, where his football outfit won the championship of Southern California.

He is not satisfied with building a team for any sport for the current year or the next year, but is constantly looking several years ahead. In view of the success of the teams during the first two years of his stay here, his is believed to be a wise policy. For if he keeps up his present record, he will have a life job at this institution coaching the athletes.



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JACK WELCH
Gen. Athletic Manager
TOM MECKFESSEL
Baseball Manager

LAWRENCE WESSING
Basketball Manager
GEORGE FITZGERALD
Football Manager

MARSHALL HOPKINS
Tennis Manager
JOHN L. SULLIVAN
Track Manager

ATHLETIC MANAGEMENT

One of the most difficult positions to fill in the amateur sport world is that of manager. For the manager of a team is the busiest person in the world and has more troubles. He receives little credit when things go right and he has a great many complaints and knocks when everything works unsatisfactorily.

The college was fortunate this year in having competent men in charge of every squad. While, no doubt, there were some difficulties encountered, it is felt that the jobs were well handled.

At this time it might also be proper to commend Al Labhard, our yell leader, for the work accomplished by him. Labhard was mainly responsible for the special train to Chico during the football season and he had the rooters well organized at every game.

Following are the managers and assistants during the year: George Fitzgerald, football; Harrison Gilbert and John Sullivan, assistants; Lawrence Wessing, basketball; Harmon Rowe and George Bjurman, assistants; Tom Meckfessel, baseball; John Sullivan, track; Clarence Goulard, assistant.



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FOOTBALL

For the first time in the history of the Junior College, we were represented in the California Coast Conference this season by a football team that was a contender for the championship. A record of four games won and one tied is the record hung up by Coach Art Schuettner's men in the conference during the 1926 gridiron campaign and it was the best ever made by local representatives. In practice games, the Panthers stepped out of their class to meet Freshmen teams of larger universities and succeeded in winning one out of three played. The California and Stanford Freshmen elevens were the only teams to win victories over us and these two teams knew that they had been exerting themselves before they managed to emerge the victors.

When the board of education decided to bring Art Schuettner here two years ago, those gentlemen made a very wise move. There are not many coaches who build up a team in two years that will rank with the best in its league and that is what Coach Schuettner accomplished last season with the football team. But no coach can do much if he has no material from which to build his eleven, and without detracting any from the credit of Coach Schuettner, it may well be said that the squad had some real gridders on it. This natural ability combined with the knowledge that the coach has in molding a team made the Panthers a 1000 per cent organization in the conference. Excellent support by the student body was also a large factor in giving the boys an incentive to hustle on the field.

The Panthers will be a strong eleven again next fall. A number of the veterans from the 1926 eleven are returning to school and will be out to bring the first California Coast Conference championship to Sacramento. The Chico State Teachers were awarded the crown this season, despite the fact that the Cardinal and Gold athletes tied with the Teachers in the standings and also played a 0 to 0 tie with them on Thanksgiving Day. Due to the fact that the administrative officers of the Junior College including the coach are opposed to post-season contests, the football title was awarded to Chico after a lengthy argument.

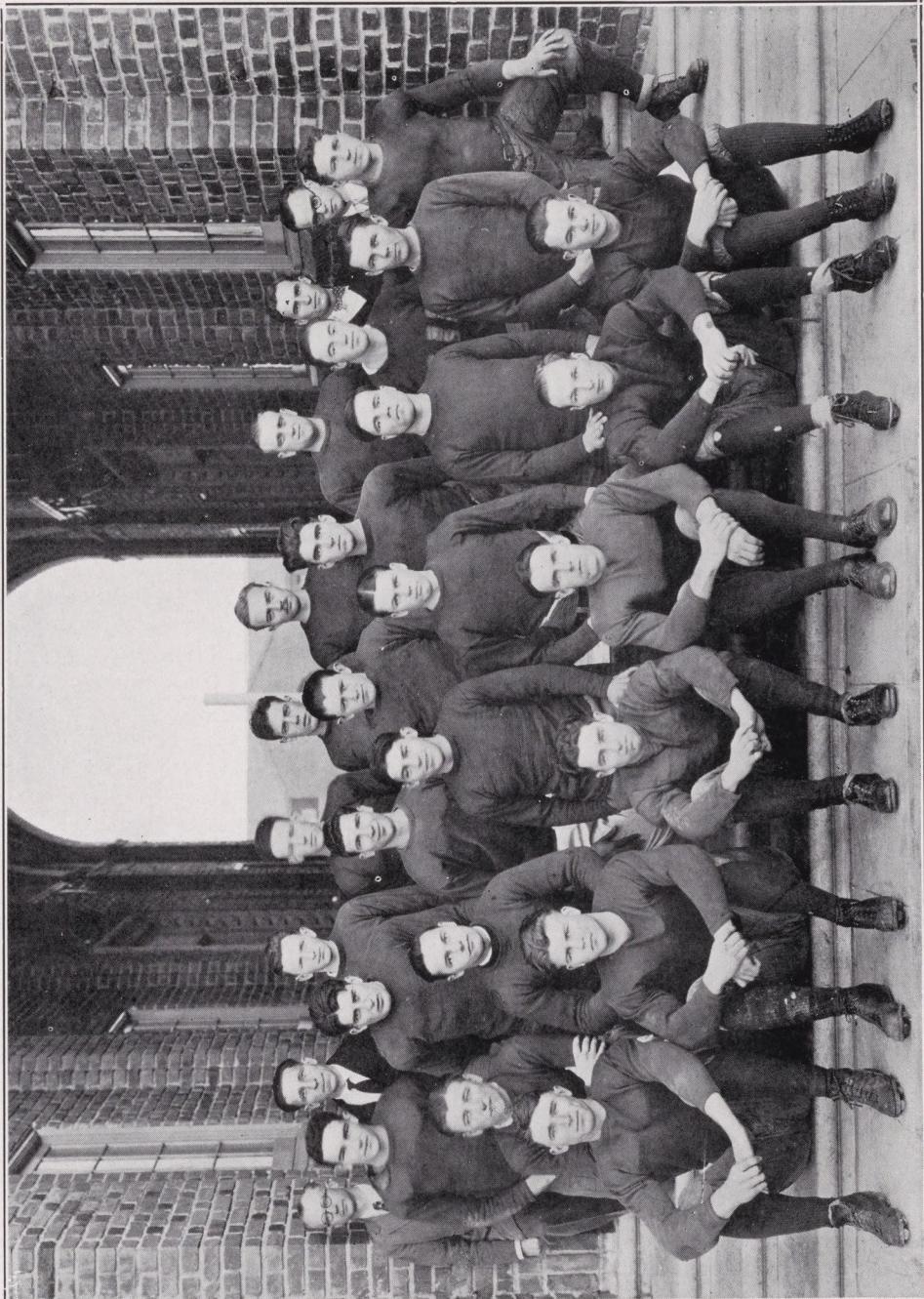
When the play of the local team is analyzed, it can easily be seen that it was the best defensive team in the conference and one of the best offensively. In five games only one touchdown was scored against Sacramento and this was scored on the "reserves" by California Polytechnic after the Panthers had cinched the contest. Against the opposition in conference struggles 104 points were scored or an average of over 21 per game.

After a long preparatory season, the Nevada Freshmen opened the season with a practice game here. The boys from the sagebrush state proved to be easy for our lads and Sacramento came out on the long end of a 34 to 0 score. The Sacramento line was too strong and opened up holes that enabled the backs to get through for long and consistent gains.



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A week later the boys traveled to Palo Alto to meet the Stanford Freshmen and were defeated by a 6 to 0 score. Luck was against the home team, as the game should have resulted in a tie or possibly a Sacramento victory. Near the close of the first half, the Panthers worked the ball down to the Stanford three yard line with two downs to go for a touchdown. But the gong sounded, ending the half and Sacramento's last chance for a score.

Coach Schuettner's men caught the California Bear cubs in a bad humor the next Saturday. The baby bears had taken a bad defeat the week previous and took their anger out on a group of Panthers. When the dust had cleared away the home team was a 34 to 0 loser and minus the services of Louis Bennett, battering fullback, who received a bad injury to his shoulder.

The conference season was opened here the following week with the California Polytechnic School of San Luis Obispo as the first victims. The final score was 20 to 0 and even that does not show the margin of difference in the playing ability of the two elevens.

Santa Rosa followed "Poly" here and was swamped under a 47 to 0 score. All of the reserves broke into this bloodless massacre and outplayed Santa Rosa's regulars. The Sonoma County team was a game group of gridders that was laboring without the services of a regular coach and was no match for our well drilled team.

"Blondie" Muirhead, who plays backfield for Modesto and throws forward passes with an underhand motion, threw a scare into the Sacramento title hopes when the two elevens clashed at Modesto on Thanksgiving Day. Sacramento won 6 to 0 and had a hard time doing it. The winning touchdown came near the beginning of the second half by the old bucking game route. Muirhead began tossing passes near the close of the game and completed some for long gains, but when the situation became too dangerous eager arms of Sacramento players reached up and intercepted the tosses.

All of the student body that could borrow, beg or steal enough money to purchase a ticket to Chico and incidentally miss a Thanksgiving Day dinner accompanied the squad on its trip to Chico on turkey day to play for the conference championship. Even the skies, which wept throughout the day, failed to depress the rooters. Neither team could play any kind of football, due to the mucky field and a slippery ball; and we battled to a 0 to 0 tie. A speed attack which Coach Schuettner had carefully worked out could not be used because of the bad field, while Art Acker, Chico mentor, was unable to show any of the tricks he had planned. If the two teams had met on a fast dry field it would have been a great contest.

The regular members of the 1927 varsity were as follows: Milton "Red" Hand and Glenn Young, ends; Tom Weems and Henry "Hank" Patton, tackles; Tom Meckfessel and Phil Curry, guards; Bill Anater, center; Nilan Norris, quarterback; Otto Krueger, Mike Libera and Bob Zarick, halfbacks; Louis Bennett, Earl Van Tassel and Emil Varanini, fullbacks. The reserves of the team were as follows: Ronald Anderson, Ray Baggarly, Bert Chappell and "Pete" Slauson, ends; Victor Radonich and Francis Bickford, tackles;

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Louis Gutenberger and Ralph Smith, guards; Douglas Summers, center; Paul Meyers and Gerald Cross, backs.

Young and Hand were just about the class of the ends in the conference. Hand, a veteran from the previous year, played good consistent football throughout the season, while Young was the "find" of the season. Defensively and offensively they were mighty good wing men. Hand will go to Stanford; Young will go to California.

The old reliable Tom Weems, whom Coach Schuettner prophesies will be an All-American some day, was back at one tackle job again and "Hank" Patton, the busting fullback of the year previous, was Tom's running mate. The oposition found them bad men to fool with.

Phil Curry, who plugged along the first few weeks of practice without attracting much attention, and Captain Tom Meckfessel took care of the guard berths in great shape. Curry displaced a former star of the University of Southern California Freshman eleven to win his place and did some nice playing.

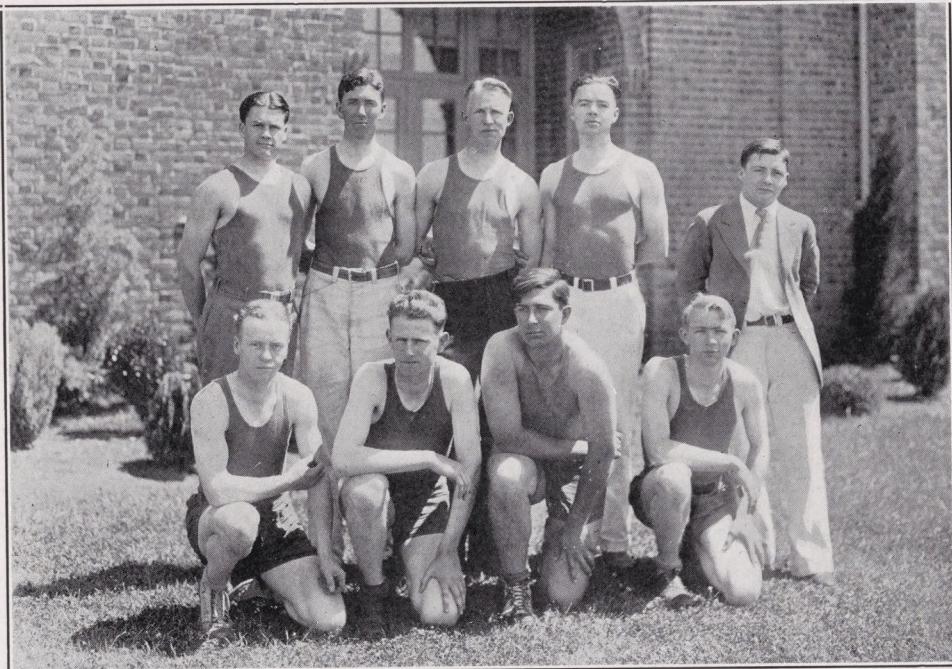
Willie Anater, at center, played his best when under fire. Anyone who saw him play at Chico can tell how good he was.

Earl Van Tassel, Louis Bennett and Emil Varanini gave the team three good fullbacks. When Van Tassel and Bennett hit the line something had to give and it was usually the other line, while Varanini's shiftiness enabled him to break through for long and consistent gains.

Otto Krueger was the speed burner of the team and got away for most of the long runs of the year. Mike Libera, the former star of St. Mary's College, Minnesota, played the other half with Bob Zarick, the diminutive Freshman, occasionally getting a shot at the assignment.

Nilan Norris called the signals again and his kicking was the feature many of the victories.





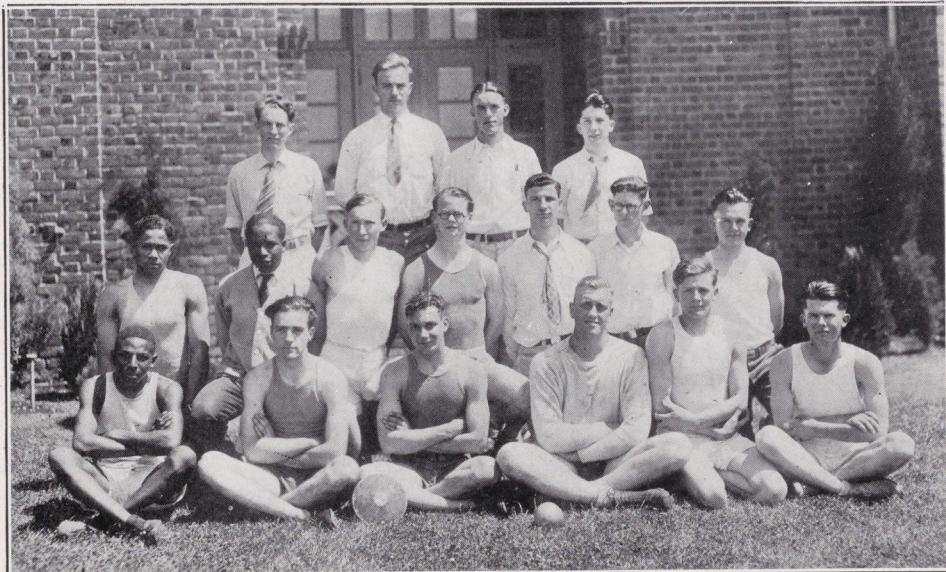
BASKETBALL

Ten defeats in twelve conference games and the fact that the team did not play the brand of basketball of which it was capable combined to make the Panther basketball season one of the most disastrous in the history of the school. At the first of the season it looked as though Coach Schuettner a great group of athletes and a championship organization loomed, but the boys never hit their stride and finished but one game out of the California Coast Conference cellar.

Modesto Junior College won the championship again after a hard battle with the San Jose Teachers. Both teams gave the local five bad drubbings.

Failure to hit the basket along with loose guarding cost the Panthers most of their contests. The forwards had trouble in finding the hoop throughout the season and the standing guard position, which is the main defensive cog in a well organized quintet, was never filled with a player who could be rated as a first class performer. Lack of team work and too many individual performances were other big factors which prevented the Panthers from making a better showing.

The members of the squad were as follows: Tom Flynn, Bill Woods, Douglas Duncan, Donald Didriksen, Verne Dormody, Cantrelli Castello, Stanley Damkroger, Ronald Anderson, Howard Baxter, Bob Stafford, Ivan Tofft and Al Martin.



TRACK

While there was not a great deal of interest shown in track and field this season, the college turned out some athletes that were capable of competing with the best men in their class. In the California Coast Conference track and field meet, the Panthers were represented by three men: Nilan Norris, sprinter; Fred Robinson, distance runner, and Tom Meckfessel, weight man. Meckfessel was the only boy to come through with points, making all four of the school's markers in the shot-put. Robinson and Norris both did well in their events, but could not manage to break into the point column.

Besides the conference meeting, the Panther tracksters competed in one other outside event—the Superior California Relay Carnival, held here during the early part of March under the auspices of the Sacramento 20-30 Club. The local runners finished third in the mile relay, second in the medley relay, while Nilan Norris and Harold Simms, the star sprinters, finished second and fourth, respectively, in the 100-yard dash. The Modesto Junior College walked away with the meet with twenty-five points, but Sacramento tied for second place with the California Aggies.

The annual interclass meet was not held until late in the year, due to delays caused by bad weather. When the classes finally did meet on the cinders, the High Sophomores won with a total of sixty points, while the High Freshmen were next in the scoring column with forty-nine. The Low Freshmen had the rather doubtful honor of beating out the Low Sophomores for third place by scoring sixteen points. The Low Sophomores did not score a point.

Financial difficulties handicapped the squad throughout the season and the training facilities were not of the best. Considering these handicaps, the men made a good showing for 1927.

BASEBALL

Playing brilliant and heady baseball throughout its schedule, the Junior College baseball team worked its way into the championship series for the California Coast Conference. At the time this is written, the San Jose State Teachers, and the "Panthers" have each won one game in the set that will decide which nine is the 1927 champion with a third contest to be played soon.

By the time this is read, the reader will know the result: whether Sacramento has won its first conference championship or whether it has simply given all teams a great contest for the title. The winning of the third and deciding tilt would mean that Coach Art Schuettner had coached the first athletic squad that has ever won a championship in the history of the school.

Before going into the final combat the "Panther" tossers had a record of having won four conference games and lost three against competition that is about the fastest in amateur circles in Northern California.

The opening game of the season was against the San Jose State Teachers here. Hard hitting and good defensive work gave the boys a 13 to 5 win over the future pedagogues. Bert Chappell did the hurling and had plenty on the ball to win.

San Jose also furnished the competition in the next conference engagement. This time luck frowned on the local diamond men and San Jose played the part of an incourteous host in winning a ten inning battle, 8 to 7. All the breaks of the game went to San Jose. Balls that ordinarily would go for singles and doubles went for triples and home runs.

The ancient rival, the Chico State Teachers, were our next opponents. The first game was played at Chico and resulted in a victory for the up-staters by a 10 to 5 count. But the second contest here was one of the best played on a Sacramento diamond this season. The home team was forced to put on a last inning rally to win, 2 to 1. Chappell pitched great ball as did College, the Chico hurler, but inside baseball got the best of the "Teachers."

Loose playing by Modesto and ability to take advantage of miscues resulted in another victory for Sacramento. The score was 5 to 2 and while the victory meant a great deal, the contest was not much to watch.

Another 13 to 5 beating was what San Jose carried back to the Prune City after its first championship series game here. The second was played at San Jose and was won by the "Spartans," 4 to 3.

Bert Chappell carried the mound burden this season because of the fact that Tom Flynn, star southpaw, signed a contract with the Sacramento Coast League club. Chappell pitched great ball in most of the games he worked and his hurling is mainly responsible for the great showing. Paul Myers was the regular catcher with Eric Thorsen as relief man. Substitute pitchers carried were Lee Granger and Kelso Young.

Nick Bican, at first base and Doug Duncan at shortstop were the star sluggers of the team besides playing good defensive ball. Mike Libera on third and Bill Bush on second also carried a punch in their bats which gave Coach Schuettner a hard hitting infield.

Mura, Soko Shiba, Bill Anater, Gerald Cross and Bill Wood patrolled the outfield and all played good ball.

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TENNIS

Tennis has always been a successful sport in S. J. C. The reason for this is that a great majority of the students play the game and hence take an interest in its place in our college.

Whenever the call has been made for entries in the annual college tournament there are many willing to participate. This season, however, we have been somewhat set back because no courts have been built on our new campus. Nevertheless, considerable interest has been taken in the tournament which has by the time this is being written advanced to the third round of play.

Marshall Hopkins, Ed Levy, and Johnnie Evans seem to be the favorites and there will be quite an upset if none of these finishes at the top when the last match is played.

Hopkins is the manager and number one man on the team. He is the only last year man. Number two place is filled by Johnnie Evans, who plays a rather slow, but certain game. The rest of the positions go in their respective order to Ed Levy, third; Pete Slauson, fourth; Hugh Strachan, fifth, and Theodore Gorbacheff, sixth.

Matches for the season have been scheduled with Modesto Junior College, California Aggies at Davis, and there are prospects of matches with Nevada varsity and Stanford Frosh.

INTRAMURAL GAMES

In keeping with a growing tendency to make athletics for the benefit of all instead of a privileged few who because of physical assets crowd out the majority of students who wish to take part in athletics, an intramural sport program was started this year by the physical education department. To date it has been highly successful and next year it is expected that there will be a further enlargement of the program.

Both men and women have their teams and leagues in intramural sports, and from the comment made by the students they themselves received about as much enjoyment from playing as they do in watching the college varsity in action.

While the intramural sport program is really for the purpose of giving men and women recreation, there is another point to its effect which cannot be overlooked. That is the uncovering of candidates who have made no move to come out for a varsity team. More than one good prospect was found in the men's basketball tournament and may be out hustling for a berth on the Panther five next season. From a coaching standpoint the intramural plan is a good thing.

Both the men and women had basketball tournaments this year and both sexes presented some great contests. The teams in the men's division were extremely well matched and it was not until the final week of play that the championship was decided. The title in the women's league was also hotly contested.

When spring came baseball of the indoor kind was played by the students. Diamonds were laid out in back of the gymnasium and this sport held the attention until the end of the term.

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THE BIG "S" SOCIETY

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Nilan Norris.....	President.....	Verne Dormody
Tom Meckfessel.....	Vice-President.....	George Fitzgerald
Bob Stafford.....	Secretary.....	Douglas Duncan
Fred Robinson.....	Treasurer.....	Fred Robinson
Bill Anater.....	Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Victor Radonich

The Big "S" Society, during the past year, has successfully carried on the ideals and practices which were established by the charter members just one year ago.

Although the first semester is the slack season for the society, its members were able to accomplish much toward stimulating school spirit.

Much credit is due the society for meeting visiting teams and not only giving them a royal welcome, but affording them princely entertainment as well. The society materially aided the Rally Committee, and was instrumental in increasing the sale of football tickets throughout the season.

Two copies of the Big "S" constitution were engraved upon beautifully decorated parchment. These in time will grace the halls of our Alma Mater.

Many enthusiastic members were added to the rapidly expanding body at an initiation held at the McKinley Park club house. Those who were fortunate enough to be then initiated will long remember the gala occasion, thanks



to Henry "Hank" Patton, the very efficient (and equally effective) chairman of the torture committee.

The climax of the season was, without doubt, the Big "S" dance given at the David Lubin school house. It was the culmination of much enthusiastic endeavor, and the society felt justified in deeming it the biggest and best social event of the year—well worthy of so thriving a body as the Big "S" has proven to be.

One exceedingly interesting event was an Italian Feed given for members only. Dr. Daniels, a charter member, gave a report on the stadium to be built on the J. C. campus. To this huge effort the society as a whole pledged itself to aid the stadium committee in every possible way. As an athletic society we are intensely interested in the completion of the stadium which it is hoped will be seen by the Fall semester. We are sure that Big "S" has a great future of fun and service to S. J. C. ahead of it.

JUNIOR "S" SOCIETY

One of the new organizations formed on the campus this year is the Junior "S" Society. It is composed of all the members of the second teams who have represented their college in interscholastic athletic competition. It has for its object the same ends as its brother organization, the Big "S" Society; viz., to promote better athletic and scholastic ideals in S. J. C.

Its officers for the Spring semester are as follows: John Sullivan, President; John Coleman, Vice-president; Alan Hart, Secretary; Clarence Goulard, Treasurer, and John Ware, Sergeant-at-Arms.





PIONEER

Women's Athletic Association

Fall Semester	Office	Spring Semester
Frances Fletcher	President	Nellie Vance
Carolyn Hansen	Vice-President	Erma Gray
Gladys Staats	Secretary	Beth Murphy
Erma Gray	Treasurer	Lucy Jane Williams

Women's Athletic Association has been forced to work under great disadvantage this year. Lack of proper equipment and large enough quarters have proved troublesome handicaps coupled with the fact that Mrs. Schuettner's dramatic activities took so much of her time she had little for W. A. A. Nevertheless, the association has had what may be judged a successful year, taking all things into consideration.

The first semester saw little more than the drawing up and adopting of a constitution, the making of several appointments, and the organization of each class into a group with a class manager and two captains. Work on basketball started and several teams signed up with the manager.

The spring semester proved to be one of much greater activity. The basketball game schedules were made and a series of A-1 games were played. These were well attended by the students, who showed great spirit in rooting for their favorites. The spectators were never disappointed by the games.

Interest ran high toward the end of the series. The final game between Myrtle Lugg's "Pioneers" and Violette Latta's "Amazons," won by the latter, was quite an event. From these two teams the "Mythical" girls' basketball team was chosen. Miss Cooledge, Mrs. Robbins and Coach Schuettner were the judges and the girls were judged upon the ability they showed in playing.

The Mythical team is: Alta Hewes and Evelyn Tamert, forwards, Lucy Jane Williams, jumping center; Creedythe Wackman and Esta Sneed tied for center, while Beth Murphy and Carol Hicks were named as guards.

An exceptionally fine game was staged on April 4th between the Freshmen and the Sophs. This was their second meeting, the first having ended in favor of the Frosh, 23 to 6. The second match was a more evenly matched affair. Both sides showed good team work and a lot of spirit. Again the under classmen bested their uppers, this time by a score of 21 to 18.

A word of gratitude to our registrar, Miss Mary Jane Learnard, for the assistance she provided in these contests by refereeing is proper here.

The season ended with a foul shooting contest, which Alta Hewes, a star forward of the Amazons and the Soph class, won.

W. A. A.'s first annual track meet was staged on May 7. The Freshmen very decidedly carried off the honors for the day, scoring 52 points to the Sophomore's 20, and won the relay in the bargain. The girls who stood out especially were Hilma Mills, the lone High Frosh representative who carried off 12 points single handed; and Agnes Orr, winner of the 100 yard dash.

PIONEER

STADIUM



FOR CALIFORNIA'S
CAPITOL CITY...
SACRAMENTO

The dream, the act and the result. So go all great things and the new stadium is not an exception to the rule. For it was only a few short months ago that a progressive pioneer of Sacramento dreamed of a stadium for this city, began to tell his dream to others, and now the realization of the dream is about to come about.

The students of Sacramento Junior College are duly appreciative of the stadium, which is to be located on our campus. Individually and collectively we wish to express our gratitude to the Board of Education and the public spirited citizens of Sacramento for placing this magnificent structure on our land.

1927

Ye SPORT





PIONEER

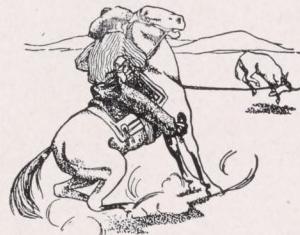
The J. CAESAR

FOUNDED IN 1863 A. D.

May 23, 1883

ANKLIN

5, 10 and 15 Cents



IN THIS ISSUE

JOE COLLEGE, HACKAWAY DAILY, ELINOR GLYN, ROBINSON AND
BEARD, ESPINOSA AND WRINKLE, DAN DANDRUFF
CARRIE NATION, AMIE McP. BROWING

1927

One Hundred Fifteen

PIONEER

THE J. CAESAR

J. Caesar

Combined J. Caesar and Saturday Evening Post circulation more than 2,600,001 Weekly

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Cream of Wheat.....	Aunt Dinah
I Want Some More....	Simon Legree

MISCELLANEOUS

One Lunatic	
Three Pencils	
Four Reams of Paper	
5. Poem	

Request for change of address must reach us at least 30 years from date sent.

"I stood upon my feet and spoke. The whole class sat spell-bound, listening to my words. A week ago they laughed at me—now they gaze upon with wonder. Many are even seeking my company."

This is what a student writes after taking advantage of our marvelous offer. Send in your order now, only a limited supply left. Become a sought after figure. Clip the coupon now, scissors attached for the purpose.

MARVELOUS PONY CO.
181 Cram Street, Quizz

SHOULD THE STUDENT STUDY

There must be two sides to the question or there would never be any argument. There are two sides to this question, the teachers and parents upon one and the student upon the other. Let me give you some important unauthorized data upon the students assumption. Many of the students have used these arguments individually to their teachers and parents only to have them discredited. Let me present them collectively and consider their worth. Let me begin with the old proverb. "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy." The parents and the teachers will say the reason people go to college is to become bright and intelligent. Yet, they want the students to study at least two hours on each subject taken for every day. Figure it up, a student is taking five subjects and glee. He goes to college from eight in the morning until four at night. That is eight hours. The doctors tell him that he must have eight hours sleep. Another eight hours. Sixteen hours from twenty-four leaves eight. Therefore, even if a student wants to, he can't put the required time upon his lessons, for the required time should be ten hours and there are only eight left. Therefore, the students must either cut school or break the doctor's order to spend sufficient time with his studies. And "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Therefore, Jack becomes dull and yet the parent is send him to college to become bright. Is that logic?

Do you know that in Germany one-third of the student population dies before it finishes college?

Again, let me quote another pro-

1927

PIONEER

THE J. CAESAR

verb: "What is worth doing is worth doing well." Yet, if the student has not time, as it was proved above, to do his lessons for the length that is required, then, according to the proverb, they, the lessons, are not worth doing, and if they are not worth doing, why bother? Besides one goes to college for the friends he meets there and the college life and activities.

Other arguments advanced are, first, the student is too tired. Second, the teacher never knows whether one gets the lessons or not and John Jones will let the student copy the exercise. Third, the student has a perfect date with another student. Fourth, if one studies one gets the name of a "grind," he (she) is not asked out, and so far into the night.

It is my earnest wish that the parents and teachers weight and consider these statements and remember them during finals and afterward, particularly afterward.

—o—

"BOUND TO BOUND" OR "THE WICKEDNESS OF WILFRED"

A most enthralling tale of the trials and tribulations of a pretty little lady and her handsome hero.

Synopsis: Little Nell had been left all alone—all alone in this cruel cold world with no one to love her except her father, who had elephantitis, seven little sisters and brothers, who have the hives intermingled with the rickets. Ben Gone is her hero, and Wilfred Willenting, has the mortgage. Wilfred has the mortgages and threatens to foreclose unless Nell marries him. Nell refuses him. Ben follows Wilfred to an old farm house in order to get

the mortgage from Wilfred. They fight. Ben is knocked unconscious and Wilfred starts a fire and abandons Ben to his fate. Nell sees the flames and goes to investigate.

Chapter CLMCLIV

"Fire," cried little Nell and a gun barked, so did a dog. Nell ran quickly to the burning building. She saw Wilfred mount his bicycle. "Your lover is in there," he laughed as he rode away. "He will burn to death with you watching." He was gone. She ran frantically to and fro. How could she save Ben? She tried to run into the burning building, but each time she was driven back by the blinding smoke. "Water," she moaned. "If I only had some water." She tore her eyes from the burning

She gave an exclamation of delight. Ten thousand feet below the water gurgled and swelled. How could she get to it? She tried to clamber down the sides of the cliff,

Continued on Page 124

JUST THE THING FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

Buy your child a giggle silencer. Clamps over the nose and mouth and stops all giggling as well as respiration. Delightful coughings come with each set. Light, small and easy to handle. Weighs only ten pounds and is seven by eight inches square; made of tissue paper and cracked congoletum.

Guaranteed Not to explode.
THE GIGGLE HUSHER CO.

1927

One Hundred Seventeen

Children's Page

GAMES

BLUFF

There are many kinds of bluff—Red, blind man, and Council—but the king of them all is college bluff. The rules are simple as well as the players. One must devise his own rules. Here are a few hints that have proved very successful in the past.

1. "I have nothing further to add to the discussion."
2. "I don't believe I understood your question."
3. "That part has just slipped my mind!"
4. "I didn't get quite that far."
5. "Why—er. Yes, I agree with you perfectly."
6. Suddenly forget name and look expectantly at neighbor. This will only at beginning of term.
7. Look thoughtfully at floor while waiting for assistance from rear of room.
8. Misunderstand question and talk diligently upon something you do know (if there is such a thing).
9. If assistance is not forthcoming and you can think of nothing to speak upon, start talking anyway. You might just hit it. (P. S.—It is helpful if the Prof is deaf.)
10. "Yes, yes. I meant just the opposite."
11. If you are sure the Prof won't call on you, raise your hand.
12. Pretend you have great interest in the subject.

—o—
CRAM

Cram! from an old Byzantine word meaning "cram," is becoming

increasingly popular in the United States, and almost every city now has at least one school devoted to this delightful pastime. Every one attending college (of course, scholars are excluded, but, oh dear little children, this species of vertebrates is fast becoming extinct) plays this game. Now if you sturdy little dumb-bells ever hope to be like the ladies in Palm Olive soap ads you should learn to play this game perfectly. Do not be discouraged if you at first find it difficult, for remember the poem "And my heart with rapture fills dancing with the daffodils." Below are the rules:

1. When four weeks of the semester have passed, order books.
2. One month later, buy books. Promptly lose same.
3. Do not attempt to listen to lectures until one week before the mid-term (gentlemen's agreement between Profs and students).
4. Contract violet cold day before mid-term and stay home (Hints on how to catch cold found on page 8.71).
5. Find book.
6. Cure cold.
7. Under no consideration make arrangements for making up tests.
8. Continue this policy for the two following mid-terms. In case of Profs bringing quiz, develop nosebleed and beat hasty retreat.
9. Pay no attention to cinch notice. The Prof is only fooling. Be tolerant. Teachers must have their little jokes.

(Continued on Next Page)

THE J. CAESAR

Children's Page--2

(Continued from Preceding Page)

Part II.

1. When the final is announced begin to bring flowers to the class' most brilliant girl. Geraniums are inexpensive and Capital Park is handy.

2. Call on her and finally approach her for her notes. Learn that she has taken them in shorthand—cease sending flowers.

3. Erase blackboards for Prof. You will doubtless manage to erase something he wants saved. This will increase his good will toward you.

4. Begin asking questions. You will find they are explained in the book or have been discussed in detail weeks previously.

5. Realize you must study. Contemplate leaving school and suicide.

6. Start to prepare family for the worst.

7. Organize seminars of smart people (who you have not spoken to all term). You will discuss everything that has absolutely nothing to do with the subject.

8. Now comes the night before the finals. Arm yourself with a text book, three gallons black coffee a dry fountain pen and three reams of paper.

* * *

This settles the question. You will now surely flunk the final. You have won the game of cram! The Prof will enjoy your smiling face in his class next term. Incidentally you might tell your family you are majoring in the subject.

PUZZLES

Take 6 "F's," 3 cuts, 25 notes (social), 4 tardies and 10 unprepared recitations. Mix well with much giggling and one stern instructor; pour and wait till cool. Puzzle. Try to turn the whole into an "A."

(Editor's Note: Dear little kiddies, if you want to become famous and wealthy, solve this delightful puzzle. Students have been trying unsuccessfully to get the solution for the last 500 years.)

How many A's do you find in the following sentence: "No, teacher, I ain't had time to do my work."

This is great sport, children. Send your answer into the City Editor of the New York Times, along with seven subscriptions for the Old Ladies' Home and received a book on "The Thrills of Mexico."

INTELLIGENCE TEST

Mothers, try this on your children. The antidote is white of an egg. Test should take from four to six hours. Underline the correct answers:

Cafe—Bread line, a small cow, a part of the limb, a Russian dancer, free lunch counter.

Arch—A boy's name, a lounge for college students, a wind incubator.

Library—Rest room, giggle chamber, place to study. Beware that is a catch question).

(Continued on Page 123)

THE J. CAESAR

Women's Page

WOMEN'S FASHIONS

A most charming little gown was worn by Miss Claire Nevills, a great charity and social worker, when she distributed chocolate bunnies among the inmates of the Freeport Blvd. Institute. The gown is made of burlap applicaded with beebees. The hat is purple straw trimmed in scarlet ostrich plumes.

* * *

Miss 4444 4444 cut quite a figure in her new costume last Sunday after church. This striking dress is made of vermillion tarlton. The parsol is of bright green trimmed in pea green and bird's egg blue. Miss 4444 is considered the fashion plate of Sacramento.

BEAUTY HINTS

One can not take too good care of the hair. In order to let every little root have its quota of sunshine the hair should be free and standing in all directions. One can attain this coiffure to perfection if one stands in the arch on a windy day. One might even just pass through. It is always more effective if the hair has just been washed.

—o—

It is the desire of every woman to reduce. At last we are able to offer a plan that is guaranteed to give you a girlish figure in no time. The directions are simple. One need only to walk the distance from the 21st car track to the college four times a day. Of course, one must not accept lifts of any kind. It is best to be loaded with books of every description, the heavier the better. It is also a good suggestion to run the last four hundred yards. If at the

end of two years you are not a good deal thinner, re-register for an additional year or two. Repeat process.

RECIPES

Apple's End: Take two apples and add four. Peel and slice. Slowly stir and mix with three pounds of ground glass and one and a half pounds of ground glass. Boil for thirty minutes. Serve to youth who says "You would, that's your type."

Death's Delight: Two ounces of carbolic acid and a half pound of cheese. Cream well. Add two onions and two teaspoons of strychnine. Boil slowly and leave to cool. Serve to girl friend who begins with "I rather die than tell you, but I think it is my duty to do it."

How to gain a Husband: Be helpless. Don't let him know you know anything. When he says it is a nice day, giggle frantically. Be too weak to carry your own books. Compliment him upon his strength. Gasp at demonstrations of strength that always follow such a remark. Tell him you love to cook and keep house. (Be sure to cross fingers during above recitation.) Be dumb in class where he is. Marvel at his intelligence. Be stricken mirthfully at all attempts at wit. Flatter him unceasingly. Pretend heart is broken when he looks at another lady. Flirt a little with another man. Look helpless at outbursts of jealousy. Tell him about past admirers. Invite him to meet family. Send all little brothers and sisters to country on that day. Feed him well. Have mother compliment him. Accept invitation to movie. Go riding instead. Send announcements.

THE J. CAESAR

Men's Page

HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF POPULAR WITH LADIES

It has always been the ambition of all men to outrival Don Juan in affairs de coeur. Here, my friends, is the secret of success as given to me by one of the most popular heroes of a Junior College in Sacramento.

When one first meets a member of the fairer sex, he should look at her a long time—his eyes should gaze deeply in hers—then with an effort he should recover himself and say huskily, "Pardon me, but I think that the black on your left eyebrow has slightly shifted to the east." A woman always appreciates these friendly criticisms. One will next ask the girl if she is going home. If she answer "Yes," start walking—all the girls are now trying to reduce and will appreciate any help rendered. On the way you will doubtless pass many stores that display alluring signs containing the news that ice cream is good within. The girl will say, "My, but I am hungry. I think I'll get some ice cream." This is your cue to say "Will you buy a cone for me, too, please?" Never forget the please—women appreciate courtesy.

When taking a lady to a dance one should always be late—the girl really needs the extra hours to primp for you. When she appears in formal gown say, "My, that is a good Bowery costume, but it really isn't a fancy dress ball we're going to." Tears may come to her eyes, but they are there because you have made her so happy.

At the dance, if you accidentally

step on her feet, yell in her ear, "Say, can't you dance—watch your feet after this." Do not apologize—women hate apologetic men. At the end of that dance set her down among the chaperones and go and join the stag line.

At about eleven-thirty the girl friend, after violently trying to catch your eye for an hour, will tell you she has a headache and wants to go home. Oblige the lady. Take her to the car line and give her a nickel.

Flowers are always appreciated by you during your sojourn at the hospital. At this time you usually decide you didn't like women anyway.

SPORTS

Racing is one of the many sports at Junior College. It is so much fun that all members who possess autos, bicycles, Fords and roller skates enter into the contests. The races usually begin at about ten to eight and last until around five after eight. They are resumed at noon and last until around four-thirty in the afternoon. There are two types of racers, those who race for pleasure—they have their contest at ten to eight—and those who race from necessity. This race never starts before eight-four.

The field begins at the railroad crossing and ends at the entrance to the William Land Park. The races are even more sport when the speed officers enter into the fray.

Glenn Young at present holds the record, even if it did cost him \$20.

THE J. CAESAR

Should Youth Go to College

By DIAMOND DICK
The Leading Chicago Gangster

Naw, de kids shouldn't go to no college. If I had my way all dem colleges would be knocked out. I never went to no college and look at me. I's de best shot in de country. My kid ain't goin' to be let to hobnob wid dem society freaks. De college is spoiling my business and hoiting my reputation. When I reads about de deaths they cause by running over people I grows green wid jealousy. It ain't fair.

Besides de games teaches de boys to be too rough. Why dat football would do credit to a boilermakers' gang fight. Besides I reads in dere papers dat the cutting at dem places is a fright. Everyday a bunch of college fellows cut. Gosh, they sure must be knifers.

Onct when I held up a guy in New York he didn't have no money at all and ya should have seen his clothes. Dey was not mates and he sleeve was cut at the elbows. I ast him why he had no coin. He said, "Well, I have a son at college." Now I ast ya—is dat justice? Think of it—dat boy cool bloody-like just robs his father. Where is the fourth amendment, I ast ya? My righteous anger is raised up when I tink of such brutalness. No, no son of mine ain't goin' to dem colleges. Why he may even learn to be one of dem confidence men or a society climber. I've heard of two-story climbers but I reads by the papers dat dis kind is de woist kind of a climber. And de clothes! Do ye ever tink dem babies wear nice quiet

(Continued on Next Page)

By WILLAPOLE WYKESMYTHE
Of the Class of '87

The most worthy and encomium-deserving editor of the publication, "The J Caesar," has propelled this most astounding interrogations be it meritorious of polemics or not, "Should the Youth Go to College?" Should the youth of our glorious day and age go to college? Ah, my dear interested reader, that is a question fit to warm my heart, even be it enveloped in liquid air. It is a vital question: It concerns the development and future intellectual, moral and aesthetic progress of our race, as I shall hope to demonstrate. And upon it depends the manifestations of supermental efficiency derived from cultured intellect which we shall have hope to have been able to observe in a most facile manner in the fine, though a trifle fast younger generation, which now in all its glory and in the exuberance of unsuppressable animated spirit we see rising like a veritable field of giant parsnips. Pardon the figure of speech, be it inapplicable, for if youth should go to college, it should go because it should go. It is necessary for the psychological invagination of the desire to work. Ahem. If I seem not too temeritous, I will temporarily halt. I fear for the clarity of my discourse.

Oh reader, I can not forget my student days at sweet old Harvard. I recollect our rugby team and the water boy at the game with Yale. He tripped while running out and splashed some water on one of his limbs. Most funny sight I ever saw.

(Continued on Next Page)

PIONEER

THE J. CAESAR

(Continued from Preceding Page)
stuff like my check one here, or
script shoits and swell patent leather
shoes? Naw dey wear a skirt on
each leg and da queerest sweaters
dat are so dirty dey have ink pictures
all over dem. I tink if ya want to
keep red blooded Americans in
America, if ya want to keep true
citizens in dis country, den de col-
leges should be laid low!

(Continued from Preceding Page)
Co-op—A reducing sanitarium,
Sacramento's Wall Street, free ink
filling station.

Office—We leave this to your
imagination.

Bus—Sardine packer, Noah's ark,
the 8:03 special.

Assemblies—Freshman's delight,
social acrobats, voice cultivator,
sleeping quarters.

(Continued from Preceding Page)
And the band at the game—but I
see that my space is constricted,
alas, I can not discourse further.

I indeed feel honored that the
worthy editor of your fine "J.
Caesar" has given me the opportuni-
ty to express my innermost conviction
to the harsh eye of the public
on the subject of the youths attend-
ing college. This is certainly a vital
problem which requires meticulous
application of undiluted diligence.
I believe I have treated this thesis
thusly.

PUZZLE

*fi9&:"...,-5\$40,,@
@98:"...,-5\$40,"@
*fi9&:"...,-5\$40,,@

Put this together so as to make a
map of Thibet on your mother's
new Easter bonnet.

Blue Books

SCATTER SUNSHINE WITH BLUE BOOKS
Inexpensive and Always Appreciated

"Blue Books are always a joy," says Mr. Pavid. "I like them
so much I even request my students to bring them to class often."

"Blue Books," echos Mr. Cook, "are lasting chronicles. They
are conducive to the writing of tales more fantastical than ever
dreamed of by Poe."

Co-op

PIONEER

THE J. CAESAR

Continued from Page 117
but it was as smooth as a piece of plate glass. There was water, but no way to get it. She looked at the burning building—already the top fifteen stories were in ruins. Her lover was doomed to death. Ah, but wait, dear reader, little Nell, that dear little daughter of courage, will surely find a way to aid her unfortunate hero.

(To be continued)

What did Nell do? Did she give herself to Wilfred or did she see her lover perish? Do not miss the next installment of this wonder tale of love and fortitude in next week's issue.

—o—

RADIO

Probably one of the most unique radio sets in the world is possessed by Tom Meckfessel and Henry Patton. These two youths hit upon their complicated invention while attending the Sacramento Junior College. The radio works in this way. Tom Meckfessel stands in the south wing of the college building downstairs. Henry stands in front of the library. Tom fills his lungs (battery) and lets the air blow lustily from the mouth (broad-

caster). This sound enters Henry's ear (antenna) and also every one else's. Henry then starts broadcasting in a similar manner. This system is very successful and has been tried to advantage by other students. The effectiveness of this type of radio is vouched for by Miss Eastman of the Junior College library.

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF MY CHILDREN

Mrs. Martin, Ione, Cal :

My little son Allen, age 5, is very sweet and smart. The teacher complained to me about Allen's studies. I asked Allen if he studied. "No, mam," the dear little chap answered.

"Well, what do you do?" I asked.

"Oh, just act collegiate," he answered.

Isn't he clever?

Mrs. Staats, Sacramento:

My little daughter Gladys, age 6, is very sweet and demure. She read that some boys were arrested for gambling. The other day she was in the country and saw some lambs playing in the field.

"Oh, look mama, those sheeps ought to be arrested. They're gamboing on the green."

WHAT WELL DRESSED MEN WEAR

We have a complete stock of the collegiate man's wardrobe—grass stained cords, variegated grease spots; socks which are guaranteed to wrap themselves around the ankle; sweaters in patterns which radiate heat, with holes for the elbows already provided; crusher hats which have been run over by three steam rollers, sizes 3 to 3½; shoes in the latest no-color shade which are guaranteed not to take any polish.

THE JOE SKOLLEGE SHOPPE

8060 Main Street

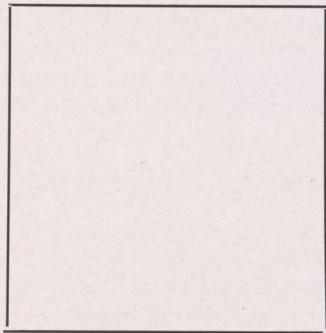
Freeport

1927



PIONEER

THE J. CAESAR



"Oh, Nell, at last my dream has come true! After 19 years I have finally graduated from Junior College."

Yes, you too can make your little Nell happy, and graduate from Junior College, if you but take this marvelous Expansion Course. Think what it means! Just fifteen minutes a day for fourteen years gets you through the first semester.

Apply now by clipping the coupon.

The Internation Kor-E-Spond-Ence
School



1927

One Hundred Twenty-five



FRESHMAN PAGE

A great deal of criticism has been launched upon year books by Freshmen on a certain ground. They protest that entirely too large a proportion of the book is devoted to upper classmen, and too limited a space to themselves. In view of the fact that the Sophomores of this institution seem to take such a fathery interest in the wearing apparel and conduct of the Frosh girls and boys, we do not deem it ill advised to devote a page to the Freshmen.

MESSAGE TO FRESHMEN

Freshmen, yours is a great heritage. Some day (if you study hard) you shall be Sophomores! Some day you may assume the manners, the walk, the bearing of your upper classmen and then it will be your turn to watch over Freshmen, to see that they get sufficient exercise, especially after they have been sitting for a long time at assemblies. You Freshmen have no doubt already discovered the joys and physical dexterity to be derived from such exercise (and lack of it)!

Children, well may you be proud of the care the Sophomores have expended over you—the pounds they have lost, the classes they have cut, the very calluses that have formed on their hands from grasping paddles as they playfully ran after you across the campus to make sure you were properly dressed and were law-abiding students—that is, observed Sophomore regulations. Yes, personal contact with your upper classmen was a great thing.

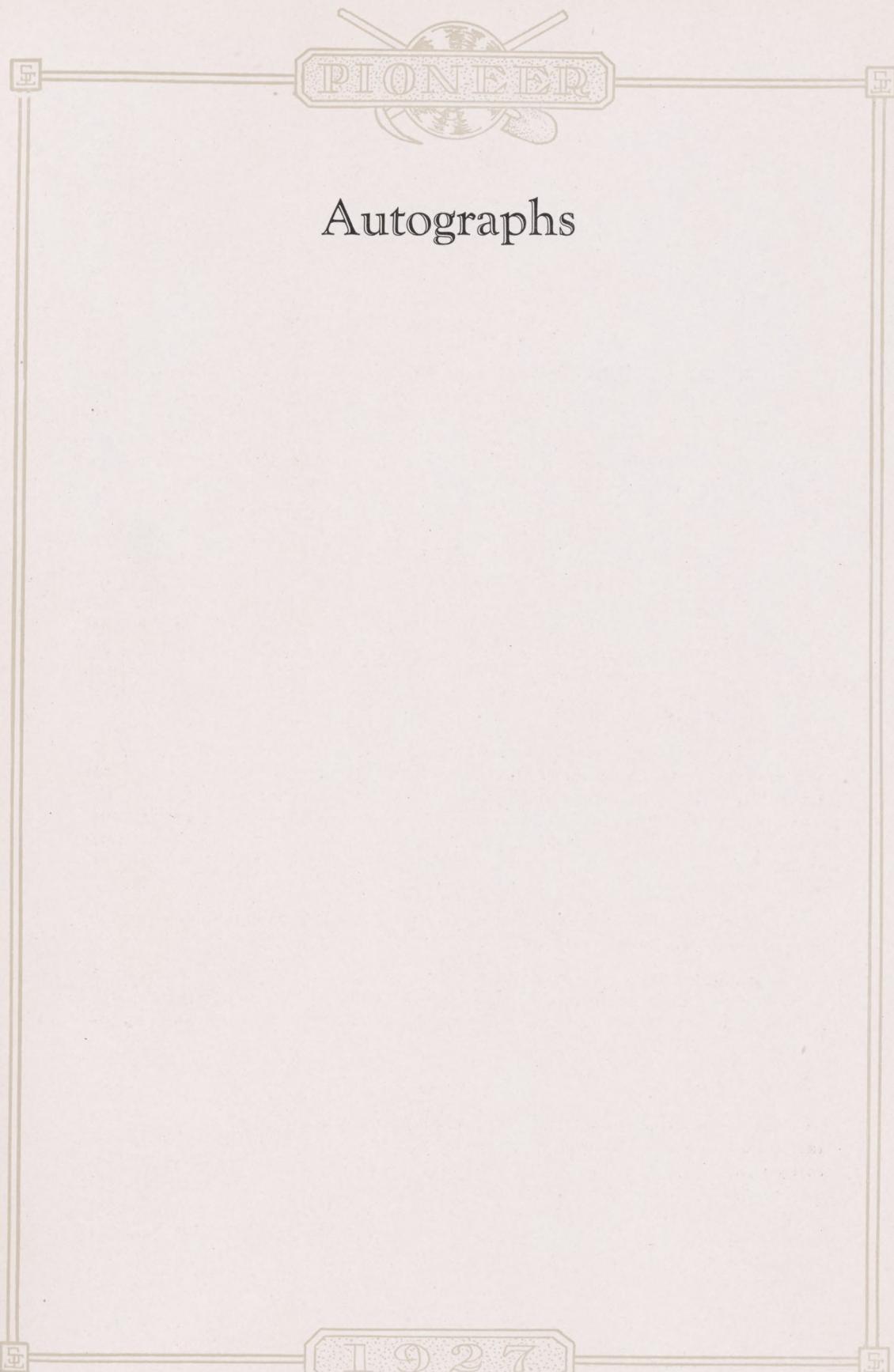
To think that Sophomores sat by you in classes, perhaps borrowed your notes or books for weeks at a time, or even your twenty-eight term paper.

Freshmen, it is indeed wonderful to be a Sophomore. Were I not one, I doubt if I would have dedicated this page to you. Therefore, you see what you have in store for yourself when you too become a high and mighty Sophomore.

Thank you,

The Editor, the Editor, And the Editor.

1927



One Hundred Twenty-seven



PIONEER

Autographs

And now off to the shelf in the attic to gather the dust of years till I'm taken downstairs to the light. There I'll be blown on and opened and laughed at by some people who look like older brothers and sisters of the faces in me, and a deluge of exclamations will be showered upon me. "Lands, I haven't seen or thought of him for years," and "Would you look at her! Married into money," etc., through a long lane of happy memories connected with the doings of the class of '27.



1927

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